

# THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

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No. 25.

Knowledge is Power—and the way to keep up with modern Knowledge is to read a good Newspaper.

## "Posterity"

The representative of the French nation, Clemenceau, has just paid President Wilson a remarkable tribute. He says, "President Wilson's words sound like the voice of posterity."

Here is indeed an ideal standard, "The voice of posterity." Posterity looks upon past events from a high vantage point. Posterity is largely free from passion and prejudice. The attitude of posterity is that which every wise man, every statesman and leader should seek to attain. What will my grandchildren think of this, and this? That is a question which can often steady our judgment and clarify our vision.

## "Berea's Invitation"

Berea has just closed a remarkable fall term. More than fourteen hundred students have been enrolled in her five departments. Just about one half of these students have had the influenza, and Berea's care has been so good that only two have died. This is an unexampled record.

Moreover, the institution has enrolled two "units" of young men for government service, and given them splendid training. If the war had gone on we should have by this time many of our Berea trained boys well on their way toward active service.

And the regular school work, interrupted as it has been by influenza and war, has still been wonderfully productive so that the young people find themselves wiser and stronger as the term closes.

And now for the winter: The winter term begins New Year's Day. It will be the most crowded term ever known. Scores of young men are coming back from the army, to resume their studies in College, Normal School and Vocational. Scores of teachers are planning to be in Berea and avail themselves of the new law which gives Berea graduates teaching certificates without examination. The new James Hall is probably the most perfect home building for girls ever erected in the south, and enables the institution to invite larger numbers than ever.

It is still true, however, that many students will be too late to find shelter in Berea. Those who are planning to be here should send in their dollar deposit to Secretary Vaughn right away in order to be sure of a room.

## The Great Home-Coming

The greatest home-coming in the glorious history of the United States is now taking place. The rank and file of the young manhood of America which rallied to the defense of our great nation is now returning home to follow the ordinary pursuits of peace. Much new knowledge has been gained, and a taste for education and special skill has been acquired in the military camps of this country and abroad.

Now that the camps are breaking up and the soldiers returning home the things that were satisfying before they went away will not meet their new aspirations and desires.

An ordinary person with no claim to omniscience or divinely endowed powers of prophecy can be pardoned for predicting the future of the young men who so heroically offered themselves for their country. They will fall into two classes: those who caught the vision of great service and whose souls were thrilled with the real significance of the intensive preparation that they have undergone, and those who saw no farther than the humdrum monotonous drill, drill, drill, and prayed for the speedy approach of the time when they could shift all responsibility and do absolutely nothing they did not have to do.

Those of the first class will not enter into the old life, as they once knew it, but will take upon themselves the duties and opportunities

of the new era. They will see that the period just following the war will be a young man's period—a period of commerce, industry and social reform into which young blood must be infused. They will see that the greatest conflict between capital and labor that our country has ever witnessed will have to be adjusted and arbitrated, and that the best man to negotiate such matters is the young man who has felt the heart throbs of the world, and has received a vision of the proper relation that should exist between men and finance.

There are many of the first class who are not prepared to render the service they desire, and they will be grateful for the advice and assistance that older and more experienced people are able to give. The best advice that can be given the majority is that they enter a school which is best adapted to meet their particular needs and aspirations, and stick to it until they have finished a definite course of studies. These young men will unquestionably lead in every branch of our wonderful civic life.

The second class will drop back into the old rut and lose sight of the world problems that must be solved by humanity, or join the ranks of the discontented that play havoc with government and all organized society.

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Seasonable sentiments and illustrations on every page. You will want to read The Citizen all thru this week.

## Notice to Students!

The College has changed its method of collecting trunk checks and delivering trunks for the Winter Term. Please bear in mind the following instructions.

All students, both old and new, must hold their trunk checks until they reach the college. Boys will deliver their checks, with 20 cents, at the Secretary's Office, and girls will deliver their checks, with 20 cents, at Ladies Hall.

The College will assume the responsibility of delivering the trunks to the proper places. Trunks have been lost every year because checks were delivered to the wrong people.

We will not be responsible for any trunks lost if the checks are not delivered at the right places.

Signed,

M. E. Vaughn, Secretary.

## Their Christmas Gift by George L. Louis



"OUR blessings on those boys, O mother dear, That through them we can give with loving cheer The Christmas gift from Christ of Bethlehem, 'Tis this: 'O peace on earth, good will to men.' Our boys, so brave and true, they understand, They fight for peace for ev'ry opprest land; Yes, staunch and firm, they conquer unjust foe To give the gift that Christ died to bestow."

## PUNISH GUILTY, SAYS PRESIDENT IN PARIS SPEECH

Wilson Tells France That There Must Be No More Wars.

### MRS. WILSON GIVEN BROOCH

Executive Greeted by Poincare, Clemenceau and Other High Officials—Route to Presidential Residence Lined With Troops of French Republic.

Paris, Dec. 10.—President Wilson made his entrance into Paris at 10:15 o'clock this morning.

The president's arrival at the capital was greeted with a salvo of artillery in salute.

The dense throngs gathered to greet the American executive hailed his coming with volleys of cheering.

Huge crowds were massed around the Bois de Boulogne station awaiting the president's coming. As he alighted from his train a roar of welcome went up that left no doubt of the cordiality

of the welcome given by Paris to its latest guest.

### Poincare Greets Wilson.

President Wilson was greeted by President and Madame Poincare, Premier Clemenceau, Andre Tardieu, French high commissioner to the United States, and other high officials.

The formalities of the greeting over, the president entered a carriage with President Poincare. Mrs. Wilson, with Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the president, followed in another carriage, accompanied by Mme. Poincare. The party drove immediately to the residence of Prince Mur in the Rue de Monceau, where the president will reside while in the French capital.

The route to the presidential residence was lined with French troops in solid array along its entire length.

The welcome given by the crowds as the president drove by was vociferous and hearty.

### President Makes Address.

President and Mme. Poincare gave a dinner at the Palace de la Elysee in honor of President and Mrs. Wilson. President Wilson on this occasion spoke as follows, in replying to an address by President Poincare:

"Mr. President: I am deeply indebted to you for your gracious greeting. It is very delightful to find myself in France and to feel the quick contact of sympathy and unaffected friendship between the representatives of the United States and the representatives of France.

"You have been very generous in what you were pleased to say about

myself, but I feel that what I have said and what I have tried to do has been said and done only in an attempt to speak the thought of the people of the United States truly, and to carry that thought out in action.

### Must Insure Future Peace.

"From the first the thought of the people of the United States turned toward something more than the mere winning of this war. It turned to the establishment of eternal principles of right and justice. It realized that merely to win the war was not enough; that it must be won in such a way and the questions raised by it settled in such a way as to insure the future peace of the world, and lay the foundations for the freedom and happiness of its many peoples and nations.

### Favors Stern Punishment.

"Never before has war worn so terrible a visage or exhibited more grossly the debasing influence of illicit ambitions. I am sure that I shall look upon the ruin wrought by the armies of the central empires with the same repulsion and deep indignation that they stir in the hearts of the men of France and Belgium, and I appreciate, as you do, sir, the necessity of such action in the final settlement of the issue of the war as will not only rebuke such acts of terror and spoliation, but make men everywhere aware that they cannot be ventured upon without the certainty of just punishment.

### Believes Ideas Acceptable.

"I know with what ardor and enthusiasm the soldiers and sailors of the

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## World News

President Wilson's arrival in France and the speeches of welcome and replies are the leading topics of the week. No man ever received such a reception in a foreign country. The speeches of Wilson are fitting and also contain suggestions of the more serious purposes for which he made the journey. He has early struck the first on the piano and organ were prominent ideas which he wishes worked out.

American troops are now occupying positions on the Rhine, and in places, they have gone beyond that river. The reception they received is better, on the whole, than might be expected and at some points, the Germans seem desirous of making friends. The United States is now regarded by Germany as the best friend she has in the Peace Congress, and hopes she will stand as her defender against undue severity.

An invitation given by Germany to President Wilson to come to Germany has practically been refused, according to reports of the President's comments on the situation. He allowed it to be known that Germany must spend much time in repentance before she can expect to receive the consideration that a visit would imply. This is plain talk, but it needs to be said.

The radical party in Germany is making a desperate effort to get control of the government and put affairs in the hands of a Council of Workingmen and Soldiers, according to the Russian plan. The general program of such a government includes the confiscation of property and land from the wealthy part of the population, and the use of this in meeting the expected indemnities and current expenses.

Efforts are being made to get the provisional government of Germany to the place where they can appoint delegates to the Peace Congress. Even the Reichstag has been trying to meet in spite of opposition. It is reported that General Foch, in his dealings with the Germans, refuses, absolutely, to recognize the radical Socialists and this may have a beneficial effect on the people, who certainly do wish a representation in the Congress.

Serbia and Italy have shown much disposition to differ in regard to the territory along the Adriatic Sea on the eastern coast. The greater Serbia, or the Jugo-Slavic state, aspires to considerable seacoast southward from Trieste and Italy objects. They have come dangerously near to open conflict over the matter and it is suggested that an American man-of-war or two would be helpful in producing a quieting effect.

The greater Serbia has decided upon a form of government which is moderate in form. It will retain the monarchy, but have a legislative body that is popular in character. The greater Serbia will include Herzegovina, Slavonia, Croatia and possibly Montenegro. The new state is a realization of the Servians' hope to unite all peoples of the same blood.

The United States government has made offers to mediate between Chili and Peru in their difference over a strip of territory, the Alsace-Lorraine problem of South America. The offer is accompanied by a statement that a renewal of war at this time, when efforts are being made for a general peace would be unseemly and a disturbing element. It is believed that the offer will be accepted although similar offers by South American states have been refused.

China has recently made it known that she desires to be entirely free from Japanese control and wishes the territory captured by Japan from the Germans to be returned to China. She also desires to have her trade relations free so that she may become self-supporting and that it may not be necessary for her to borrow money from Japan as she has been obliged to do during this war.



## Courses Offered by Berea Vocational Schools

1919 is the year to take Vocational certificate courses. Young men and young women of the mountains should investigate the opportunities offered in the Vocational Department of Berea College. This winter we are pushing the following courses for young people of the seventh and eighth grade rank.

**For the girls: Home Science and Home Nursing.** These courses will be described next week. The young men should take agriculture, carpentry, blacksmithing or some combination of the three.

### Certificate Course in Agriculture

Berea College offers a number of splendid short courses in Agriculture of one term each—twelve weeks in the Winter term, and ten weeks in the Spring term.

In one of these one-term courses a young man may get a good knowledge of three great parts of Agriculture—Soils, Farm Crops and Animal Husbandry. The study of Soils takes up the method of making poor soils good and good soils better. In Farm Crops we study and plan the kind of crops that are suitable for mountain farms and that can be grown for profit in our great mountain region.

The young men in this Certificate Course this winter will study the various crops that we have raised on our College farm and on the experiment field. They will find out how drainage, lime, fertilizers and cultivation improve the land; they will have an opportunity to observe the practical treatment of different soils, rotation of crops, seeding, cultivation and harvesting; they will also be taught how to manage mountain farms for profit, how to improve buildings, fences, buy tools, and sell farm products.

Animal Husbandry, the third part to be studied by the student, takes up the feeding and breeding of stock for profit. Foods which make milk, fat and muscle will be analyzed and listed in order that the student may go back home and feed the same kind of food to his own stock.

The student will have an opportunity to study the fine dairy herd of the College and learn how our dairyman feeds the cows to get

the most milk at the lowest cost.

Berea College is becoming the center of thoroughbred stock; pure-bred Holstein cows, Duroc and Poland China hogs, and varieties of thoroughbred poultry are being raised for demonstration purposes, and the person who takes a course will have a splendid opportunity to get acquainted with the best breeds suitable for the average farmer.

Students can also take other subjects, such as Arithmetic, Reading, Writing, Spelling, English, Rhetorics, and Bible in connection with Agriculture. Textbooks are furnished free of cost in all the courses.

Students from the fifth grade up can take the Certificate Course in Agriculture, and we extend a hearty invitation to any farmer who can leave his home for three months during the winter to come to Berea and take this course and become more able to improve his methods of farming.

### Carpentry

The demand for trained carpenters today far exceeds the supply.

Berea is offering a course that will enable young men of talent and ambition to become successful builders.

Carpentry cannot be taught from books alone. Berea has well equipped shops in which the student is trained in practical lines, and it endeavors to give its pupils practical experience by having them work on the buildings under construction.

About one-half of the pupils time is taken up with academic studies in order that each student may get a good general education as well as a thoroughly practical knowledge of carpentry.

Students who wish to take only a one year course will be able in one year to get a working knowledge of the use of tools and the principles of construction. Those who successfully complete the two year course will receive diplomas as graduate carpenters.

If you are interested in any of these courses, write at once to Dean Clark or Robert Spence, of Berea, Kentucky.

## "I Wonder if He's Coming?"



### Soldiers' Letters

#### HARLAN FRANKLIN WRITES

Extracts from a letter received from Harlan Franklin, Bty. E, 32nd Art., C. A. C., A. E. F. The literature that is being published on the "Spiritual Aspects of the War" certainly has a solid foundation for the wonderful narratives related of providential care. The incident given in this letter from the front adds to the evidence.

"I know that your statement was correct when you said we were on the Lord's side. Why? How do I know it? What I have seen proves it beyond doubt. Ask any man in battery how he went through the battle of the 14th and 15th of July and he will answer you something like this. 'I don't know how it was. There must have been some power beyond man with us that night.' I was not at the front then, nor do I claim to have seen any fighting, altho I have been under shell fire numerous times and have had a few close calls. — battery was in the thick of it the 14th and 15th of July. They had positions in a little patch of woods about three kilometers behind the German line. The nights mentioned they stood by their guns firing continually. Their positions were covered by the German positions. About one half of the trees in the forest were cut down. Every gun has dozens of shrapnel scars on it. Thro all this with a good flavoring of chlorine and mustard gas the men fired. They had sixteen men wounded and not one killed. 'I saw the place, and how man could live there I don't know. Yet they did. Such things as this prove to one that there is a power greater than man behind us.'"

#### LINNEY BOWMAN'S LETTER

Dear Prof. Edwards: The war is over, and in spite of all the hardships and dangers, I have been spared thru them all, for which I am very thankful. I got knocked out while on the Soissons front by high explosives and gas. Was in the hospital for some time, but feel very well now, except that I have a very bad set of nerves. At times I can't write at all. Hope to soon be as I once was. I have been through what Sherman said, was hell. No tongue can express the horrors of war as it really is. I have had my comrades cut down from my side by shells and bullets and in various other forms of destruction. Many things I wish I could forget, but they are forever presenting themselves before me.

Dear Professor, I do trust your boys are safe and will come back to you. I am so anxious to get back to the good old U. S. A. but I don't have any idea when that happy time will come.

I am now in class "B" so don't know whether I shall be left here or not. I would like to read a letter from you. Haven't had any mail in two months. The last letter I had from Mother was on the battle field.

Trusting you and your family are well, I will close. My best regards to all.

Respectfully yours,

Linnee C. Bowman.

Co. 43, P. W. E., A. P. O. 717, A. E. F.

#### GLAD TO BE MISTAKEN

Some weeks ago the death of Leonard W. Menzie was reported in The Citizen, but we have just received word from friends that letters have been received from him, dated October 17th and November 7th, stating that he is well and hap-

## In the Christmas Handicap

Here Man Describes How Friend Wins by an Eyelash

**T**HERE is no use in my going home tonight," observed the tall, and thin as he pushed the dice box from him and accepted the consolation cigar which the tobaccoist vouchsafed him.

"There will be nothing doing the way of cats. My wife hasn't time to cook. She's entered in the Christmas handicap. You talk about the six day races where fellows ride around and around until they drop dead or go nuts! Why, the Christmas handicap has that kind of an endurance race skun a mile!

"My wife gives one hundred and eleven presents on December 24 and 25. The race is between her and Christmas, and, believe me, Christmas is coming along pretty fast when it comes to the last lap of the race during December. But my wife is coming along pretty rapidly, too. Take it from me, those needles of hers click so fast that they sound like fifty revolutions to the minute, and she hits on all six, too, and she leaves a string of pink and blue double bowknots, knottlets, plects and founts in the wake of those needles that would astonish you!

"Tick, tick," says the clock, and 'tickery, tickery, tick, tick,' says the needle and there's a pair of embroidered socks, an embroidered handkerchief or a foot towel, a sweater, a cap, a dolly, a lamp shade, a photo holder or most any old thing.

"Hingo! It's December 22! Hingo, bingo, bingoo-o-o, go the knitting needles and crochet hooks and the tatting shuttles, leaving a string of garments in their wake.

"December 23 jumps up on the calendar, and whizz! bang! zipp! go the needles, the paint brushes, the branding irons and the stencils. And swish, swish! on comes the scenery, the menagerie, or whatever she has to evolve.

"December 24 swings into the stretch. Now Christmas is here. They approach the wire.

"Now, I don't know whether my wife has worked all night or not, but she has brought her string pretty well up abreast of the time. But some of these presents have to be delivered. My wife grabs a handful of them and starts out to deliver them. None of them is finished yet, but she finishes them on the way.

"Clang, clang! goes the street car. Buzz-z! goes the current and away we go! But hih, hih, bob go the finishing touches on the presents. My wife arrives at a place where a present is to be delivered and rings the bell. Hup, bip, bip, bip go the needles. Five yards to make and the maid is on the way to the door.

"Crack! The servant opens the door. Swish-b! the present is completed. Thud! My wife drops it into the box. Swish, in goes my wife's card, and rattle, on goes some half-finished wrapping paper and my wife wins by an eyelash!"

## School News from Various Departments

### ACADEMY

#### KAISER BILL'S XMAS STOCKING

About August 1914, a great desire was aroused in the heart of Kaiser Bill. This desire was to receive in his stocking Christmas morning, certain documents showing him to be the chief executive in charge of England, France, Italy, and possibly even America. Now Kaiser Bill did not need all these, out just as a dog wants twice the meat it can eat, so Bill wanted this territory. He decided to write Santa a letter and this is what he wrote:

My Dear Son, the Crown Prince:

You will please take our armies and get control of the whole world for me.

(Signed) Wilhelm.

Now Kaiser Bill did not expect miracles to happen, so he did not hang up his stocking the first Christmas, but contented himself with the thought that next Christmas would be his happy time. Time went on; two Decembers passed, and still Bill had not gotten courage enough to hang up his stocking. But as the fourth winter began to draw nigh, and as the clown prince and his armies were making great headway, Bill began to plan for a big Christmas. Now he was of a selfish nature, and wished to show himself off. So he accordingly invited some of his friends in to see him empty his Christmas stocking. His friends were the rulers of Austria, Turkey and a few small countries which were in league with him. Since it was Christmas eve, they were all sitting about the fire, talking of the morrow. The discussion arose as to who should get the benefit of Bill's presents. Bill's friends thought he ought to divide with them, or at least let them use his things part of the time. But Bill who was a big bully, would only sneeringly laugh and say "Nein! Nein!" with the result that when they went to bed they were all in a very bad humor.

The next morning Bill arose very early and prepared to empty his stocking. Now the clown prince had not been having as large a success as his loving daddy believed. In fact, he had been having no success whatever; so possibly Bill was just a little too fast. At any rate, after his friends had awakened, he led them to where his stocking was hanging, and while they were all looking on, he ran his hand into the stocking. As his hand sank deeper and he found no such papers as he was expecting, his complexion changed from red, to white, and from white to sickly green. Things came to a climax when he saw his fingers come out the toe of his stocking. That replacement contained but one thing, and that was a hole. Bill looked so very funny that his friends began to laugh and to tease him in a way that will make him long remember his Christmas stocking.

Rex Ballard

### FOUR MINUTE MEN

During the war, the Government organized the student body of America into what is called the

"Four-Minute Men." The purpose is personal information regarding the aim of the war and the spending of the Government's money. There has been an organization in Berea for some few weeks, but on account of the epidemic, the young men had no opportunity to speak until last Thursday. One or two men spoke in each report division except the Normal women. The object of the talks was the Christmas Red Cross Campaign. The following men spoke: Messrs. Batson and Carpenter, College men; Messrs. Hayes and Collins, College women; Messrs. Ison and Conkleton, Academy men; Mr. Itaine, Academy women; Mr. Wondrack, Vocational men; Mr. Harrison, Vocational women; Messrs. Burke and Bowman, Normal men; Mr. Whitaker, Foundation men.

### CALDWELL HIGH SCHOOL vs. BEREA VOCATIONAL

Berea Vocational met Caldwell High on the State Normal Gym, Friday, December 13, at 7:30 p.m. The game was attended by many Berea teachers and students. At the end of the first half, the score stood 35-6 in favor of Berea; at the end of the game, the score stood 50-10, with Berea again on top.

The line-up for Berea Vocational:

- C Johnson
- F Clark
- F Stephenson
- G Fish
- G Sitton

Seconds, Hendrix, Grider, Combs. Referee, Baird.

The outstanding features of the game were the playing of Clark, Stephenson and Johnson for Berea. For Richmond, Vander and Stone. The return game will be played at Berea after the Christmas holidays.

### 24,000 SOON TO QUIT ARMY

Demobilization, Now at Rate of 15,000 a Day, Will Be Increased to 30,000.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Demobilization in the United States is now proceeding at the rate of 15,000 men released from the army every day. General March announced, it still is anticipated that a rate of 30,000 a day will be reached when full momentum is attained.

The war department has now designated a total of 824,000 men in the United States for discharge, an increase of nearly 200,000 during the last week. General March made it clear, however, that designation of troops does not mean immediate discharge, but severance from the service as their turn is reached in demobilization.

Summarizing the flow of returning troops from France, General March said a total of 5,653 officers and 135,262 men had been designated for return by General Pershing up to December 12. Of that number 1,373 officers and 39,703 men have actually sailed from France.

At Christmas be merry and thankful withal  
And feast thy poor neighbors, the great with the small.  
—Thomas Lusser.

## CHRISTMAS EPIGRAMS

¶ It is a wise Santa who keeps his whiskers away from the candles.

¶ Better broken toys than broken hearts.

¶ Never look a gift in the price tag.

¶ Many a man puts on long white whiskers and thinks he looks like Santa Claus when he looks more like a goat—and perhaps he is.

¶ One thing they missed during the Spanish Inquisition—Christmas cigars!

¶ Shopping done in time is the noblest work of woman!

¶ A Christmas gift by any other name doesn't cost half as much.

¶ A gift in the hand is worth two in the postoffice.

¶ Many a man gets a girl under the mistletoe only to find himself, a little later, under her thumb.

¶ A pound of steak to a poor man is worth a ton of holiday greetings.

### CHRISTIAN SOCIETIES

#### C. E. Meeting

The Christian Endeavor was led by Jesse Mullins. The topic was "The Power of the Cross in the Philippines." After a short talk by the leader, the meeting was thrown open and many took part. May we have many more such helpful meetings.

#### Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Chang Cho led the Y.M.C.A. meeting Sunday night. Mr. Cho is a native of Korea, where he was converted in 1910. He told us how hard it was for a Korean to live a Christian life in Korea on account of the Japanese oppression and of the narrow escapes from the Japanese inspectors, who try to keep all Koreans from coming to America. Every man there realized what opportunity was and resolved to take more advantage of it hereafter.

#### Y. W. C. A.

Miss Hafer led a united meeting of the Y. W. C. A. in East Parlor, Sunday night. The topic was "Under Two Flags." This was a special meeting for new members and was enjoyed by all present.

### KENTUCKY MAN WINS SOUTHERN I. P. A. ORATORICAL CONTEST

Word has been received from Asbury, that Clark Early, winner of the State I. P. A. Oratorical Contest at Berea last spring also won the Southern Interstate at Asbury, Dec. 5. Mr. Early will represent the South in the National contest at Washington, D. C., the latter part of January. Hurrah for Mr. Early and Prohibition.

### LIEUT. J. CLARK EDGERTON



Lieut. J. Clark Edgerton, one of the original flyers for the air mail service, has been appointed chief of flying operations for the post office department. He will be responsible for the operation of the government's planes in the air mail service.

## To S. A. T. C.,

### Ex-"Wear-Ever" and Other Men

A limited number of positions in our Company are open now and more will be open later for a few men who have had some sales experience and for more men who have had no sales experience but who wish to get it—and who wish to make enough money to enable them to return to college next fall.

Address application immediately to

## The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.

2310 Union Central Building

Cincinnati, Ohio

'Phone Main 2679



# GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY  
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE  
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD  
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, enlists in the United States navy, serving four years and attaining the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

**CHAPTER II**—The great war starts soon after he is honorably discharged from the navy and he sails for France with a determination to enlist.

**CHAPTER III**—He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard where his marksmanship wins him high honors.

**CHAPTER IV**—Depew is detached from his ship and sent with a regiment of the Legion to Flanders where he soon finds himself in the front line trenches.

**CHAPTER V**—He is detailed to the artillery and makes the acquaintance of the "Boa," the wonderful French gun that has saved the day for the allies on many a battlefield. Before seeing any action, he is ordered back to his regiment in the front line trenches.

**CHAPTER VI**—Depew goes "over the top" and "gets" his first German in a bayonet fight.

**CHAPTER VII**—His company takes part in another raid on the German trenches and shortly afterward assists in stopping a fierce charge of the Huns, who are mowed down as they cross No Man's Land.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Sent to Dismuda with dispatches, Depew is caught in a Zeppelin raid, but escapes unhurt.

**CHAPTER IX**—He is shot through the thigh in a brush with the Germans and is sent to a hospital, where he quickly recovers.

**CHAPTER X**—Ordered back to sea duty, Depew rejoins the Cassard, which makes several trips to the Dardanelles as a convoy. The Cassard is almost battered to pieces by the Turkish batteries.

**CHAPTER XI**—The Cassard takes part in many hot engagements in the memorable Gallipoli campaign.

**CHAPTER XII**—Depew is a member of a landing party which sees fierce fighting in the trenches at Gallipoli.

**CHAPTER XIII**—After an unsuccessful trench raid, Depew tries to rescue two wounded men in No Man's Land, but both die before he can reach the trenches.

**CHAPTER XIV**—Depew wins the Croix de Guerre for bravery in passing through a terrific artillery fire to summon aid to his comrades in an advanced post.

**CHAPTER XV**—On his twelfth trip to the Dardanelles, he is wounded in a naval engagement and, after recovering in a hospital at Beirut, he is discharged from service and sails for New York on the steamer George.

**CHAPTER XVI**—The George is captured by the German raider Moewe. Depew, with other survivors, is taken aboard the Moewe.

**CHAPTER XVII**—Transferred to the Yarrowdale, which was captured later by the Moewe, Depew and other prisoners suffer terrible hardships until they arrive in Germany.

**CHAPTER XVIII**—At Swinemunde, they are placed in a prison camp where they suffer terribly from cold, hunger and mistreatment at the hands of the guards.

**CHAPTER XIX**—The prisoners are transferred to Neustrelitz, but get no better treatment there than at Swinemunde.

**CHAPTER XX**—After several weeks at Neustrelitz, they are transferred once more to Dulmen, Westphalia, experiencing more of the same kind of German Kultur while making the journey.

## CHAPTER XXI.

### A Visit From Mr. Gerard.

Late that night we arrived at Dulmen, Westphalia. We were routed out of the carriages, mustered on the platform, counted, then drilled through the streets. In spite of the lateness, the streets were pretty well filled with people, and they zig-zagged us through all the streets they could, so that all the people would have a chance to see the crazy men, as they called us. Most of the people were women, and as soon as they saw us coming, they began singing the "Watch on the Rhine" or some other German song, and it was funny to see windows opening and fat faces, with night-caps on, sticking their heads out of the windows. They would give us a quick once-over, and pipe up like a bawls-waiter: "Schweinhund—Vaterland—Wacht am Rhein!"—all kinds of things and all mixed up.

So we gave them "Tipperary" and "Pack Up Your Troubles," and showed them how to sing. Our guards had no ear for music and tried to stop us, but though they knocked several men down, we did not stop until we had finished the song. Then, after we had admitted to each other that we were not downhearted, we shut up.

We would have done so, anyway, because by this time we were on the outskirts of the town, and we needed all the breath we had. The road we were on was just one long sheet of ice, and we could hardly walk more than four steps without slipping and falling. My shoes had wooden soles, and it was just one bang after another, with the ice and myself trying to see which could hit the hardest. Every time we fell—smash! came a rifle over the back.

I was getting pretty tired, so I said to some of the fellows that I was going to sit down and rest, and they said they would also. So we dropped out and waited until the guards behind had just about caught up with us, and then we would go on. We did this several times until they got on to us, and we could not do it any more.

Up the road a piece I fell again, and this time I did not care what happened, so I just sat there in the middle of the road until Fritz came up. Instead of giving me the bayonet, he made me take off my shoes—that is, he took them off of me with a knife through the strings—and I had to walk the rest of the way in my bare feet. It was about four miles altogether from the station to the camp.

When we got near the camp, all the boys came out of the barracks and lined up along the barbed wire, and yelled us a welcome. We asked them if they were downhearted, and they said no, and we said we were not either. We could hardly see them, but they began yelling again when we got nearer, and asked us, "Is there anyone there from Queenstown?" and then Hull, and Portsmouth, and Dover, and Toronto and a lot of other places.

I did not pay much attention until I heard, "Any Americans there?" and I yelled back, "Yes, where are you?" "Barracks 6-B, Gruppe 3."

"Where from?" I yelled.

"Boston. Where're you from?"

"The U. S. A. and Atlantic ports. See you later."

So, the next morning, I went over to his barracks and asked for the Yank. They pointed him out to me, where he was lying on the floor. I went over and laid down with him, and we had quite a talk. I will not give his name here for certain reasons.

He had received several wounds at the time he was taken prisoner. He had been in the Canadian service for two years. We used to talk about New York and Boston and the different places we knew in both towns, and we also talked a lot about the rotten treatment we were receiving, and tried to cook up some plan of escape. But every one we could think of had been used by some one else, and either had failed, or the Huns had fixed it so the plan could not be tried again. We duped out some pretty wild schemes at that. Altogether, we became great pals, and were together as much as possible at Dulmen. The day I left the camp, he gave me a ring made from a shell, and told me to get it safely back to the States, but some one stole it at Brandenburg.

One day while I was in his barracks an Englishman stepped out of the door for some reason or other, and though he did not say a word to Fritz, in two minutes he was dead, in cold blood. We never knew why they killed him.

At Swinemunde and Neustrelitz, I must admit that the Germans had us pretty badly buffaloed, but at Dulmen the prisoners were entirely different. Dulmen was the receiving camp for the whole western front, and the prisoners there got to be pretty tough eggs, as far as Fritz was concerned, before they had been in camp many days. They thought nothing of picking a fight with a sentry and giving him a good battle, even though he was armed with rifle and bayonet. We soon learned that unless his pals are around a German will not stand by his arguments with his fists. In other words, if he can outtalk you, he will heat you up, but if he cannot, it is a case of "Here comes Helme going back."

The Russian prisoners at Dulmen were certainly a miserable looking bunch. They spent most of their time wandering around the Russian barracks, hunting for rotten potato peelings and other garbage, which they would eat. When they saw Fritz throw out his swill, they would dive right through the barbed wire one after another, and their heads and face and clothes were always torn from it. It was unhealthy to stand between the Russians and their garbage prey—they were so speedy that nothing stopped them.

One morning, just after barley-coffee time, I came out of the barracks and saw an Australian arguing with the sentry. I was not only curious, but anxious to be a good citizen, as they say, so I went up and sung an ear at them. The Australian had asked Fritz what had been done with the flag that the Huns were going to fly from the Eiffel tower in Paris.

That was too deep for Fritz, so the Australian answered it himself. "Don't you know, Fritz? Well, we have no blankets, you know."

Still the sentry did not get it. So the Australian carefully explained to me—so that Fritz could hear—that the Germans had no blankets and were using the flag to wrap their cold feet in.

This started a fight, of course—the German idea of a fight, that is. The sentry, being a very brave man to a German, blew his whistle very loudly, and sentries came from all directions. So we beat it to the Australian's barracks, and there I found the second American in the camp. He was a bar-

ber named Stinson, from one of the Western states. He had heard I was there as well as the Boston man in the Canadian service, but he had been too sick to look us up, and in fact did not care what happened, he was so miserable. He had been wounded several times, and died in a day or two. I never knew how he came to be in the Australian service.

Those two and myself were the only Americans I knew of in this prison camp—whether in Canadian, Australian or French service. The other two had been captured in uniform, so there was no chance of their being released.

Dulmen was very near the Dutch border and as it was quite easy to get out of the camp attempts at escape were frequent. Most of those who ran



Meet of Those Who Ran Away Were Brought Back.

away were brought back, though. The Germans were so easy on those who tried to run away that I almost thought they were encouraging them. One chap was doing his tea days in the guardhouse for the sixth time while I was there—that is, he had just about completed his period of detention. He claimed that the sixth time he had really got across the border and was arrested in a little town by the Dutch authorities and turned over to the Germans. That is against the law in most countries, but he swore it was the truth. I am not so sure, myself. He got away for the seventh time while I was at Dulmen and was not returned.

Ten days in the guardhouse is not such a light punishment after all, because water three times a day is all the prisoner received during that time, but it is pretty mild compared to some of the things the Huns do.

One morning I thought for sure I was going crazy. I was just fed up on the whole business and sick of doing nothing but suffer. So I strolled along, sticking my head into barracks doors, sometimes trying to have a talk, other times trying to pick a fight. It was all one to me: I just wanted something to do. I found what I wanted, all right.

I had quite a talk with a sentry in front of a barracks. It must have lasted three-quarters of an hour. He did not know what I was calling him, and I did not know what he was calling me. I could have handled him all right, but another sentry came up on my blind side and grabbed me and the talk was over.

They dragged me to the commander of the camp and he instructed me to give me a bath. So they took me to the bathhouse, where I was stripped and lashed. All the time they were whipping me I was thinking what a joke it was on me, because I had been looking for excitement and had got more than I wanted, so I laughed and the Huns thought I was crazy sure.

I was dumped into a vat of hot water and at the same time my clothes were given a boiling, which was good for them.

Then I was forced into my wet clothes and marched back to the barracks. This bath and the stroll through the snow in wet clothes just about did for me. Nowadays, when I sit in a draft for a second and catch cold, I wonder that I am still alive to catch it. Having gone through Dismuda and the Dardanelles and the sinking of the George and four German prison camps and a few other things—I shall probably trip over a hole in a church carpet and break my neck. That would be my luck.

There were all the diseases you can think of in this camp, including black cholera and typhus and somebody was always dying. We had to make coffins from any wood we could find. So it was not long before we were using the dividing boards from our bunks, pieces of flooring and, in fact, the walls of the barracks. The officers were quartered in corrugated iron barracks, so they had to borrow wood from us for their coffins. We would make the box and put the body in it, give it as much service as we could, in the way of prayers and hymns, and put it away in a hole near the barracks. There was so much of it that a single death passed unnoticed.

One morning the German sentries came to our barracks—they never came singly—and told us that an officer was going to review the prisoners and ordered us to muster up, which we did. I was the last man out of the barracks and on account of my wounds I was slower than the rest.

You understand I had had no medical treatment except crepe-paper bandages and water; my wounds had been opened by swimming from the George

to the Moewe and they had been put in terrible shape in the coal bunkers. On account of the poor food and lack of treatment they had not even started to heal. Incidentally, the only cloth bandages that any of us had were what we would tear from our clothes and I have seen men pick up an old dirty rag that someone else had had around his wound for a long time and bandage his own wounds with it.

So it was all I could do to drag myself along. The officer noticed that I was out of line and immediately asked my name and nationality. When he heard "American" he could not say enough things about us and called me all the swine names he could think of.

I was pretty thin at this time and getting thinner, so I figured I might just as well have it out before I starved. Besides, I thought, he ought to know that we are not used to being bawled out by German swine in this country.

So I told him so. And I said that he should not hawl Americans out, because America was neutral. He then said that as America supplied food and munitions to the allies she was no better than the rest.

Then I said: "Do you remember the Deutschland? When she entered Baltimore and New London she got all the cargo she wanted, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Well, if you send over your merchant marine they will get the same." For that answer he gave me ten days in the guardhouse. He did not like to be reminded that their merchant marine had to dive under to keep away from the Limeys.

I admit I was pretty flip to this officer, but who would not be when a slick German swine officer bawled him out?

It was while I was in the guardhouse that Mr. Gerard, the American ambassador, visited the camp. He came to this camp about every six months, as a rule. Even in the German prison camps the men had somehow got information about Mr. Gerard's efforts to improve the terrible surroundings in which the men lived. Some of the men at Dulmen had been confined in various other camps and they told me that when Mr. Gerard visited these camps all that the men did for a week or so afterward was to talk about his visit and what he had said to them. We knew Mr. Gerard had got the Germans to make conditions better in some of the worst hell-holes in Germany and the men were always glad when he came around. They felt they had something better to look forward to and some relief from the awful misery.

Mr. Gerard was passing through the French barracks and a man I knew there told him there was an American there. The Germans did not want him to see me, but he put up an argument with the commanding officer and they finally said he could interview me. I never was so glad to see anyone as I was to see him. The picture is still with me of him coming in the door. We talked for about an hour and a half, I guess, and then he got up to go and he said I would hear from him in about three weeks. Just think what good news that was to me!

They let me out of the guardhouse and I celebrated by doing all the damage to German sentries that I could do. The men in the camps went wild when they learned that Ambassador Gerard was there, for they said he was the only man in Germany they could tell their troubles to. The reason was that he was strong for the men, no matter what nationality, and put his heart into the work. I am one of those who cannot say enough good things about him. Like many others, if it had not been for Mr. Gerard I would be kupt by now.

A few days after this I was slow again as we were marching to the bread house and the guard at the door tripped me. When I fell I hurt my wounds, which made me hot. Now I had decided, on thinking it over, that the best thing to do was to be good, since I was expecting to be released, and I thought it would be tough luck to be killed just before I was to be released. But I had been in the American navy and any curby of the U. S. A. would have done what I did. It must be the training we get, for when a dirty trick is pulled off on us we get very nervous around the hands and are not always able to control them.

So I went for the sentry and walked him in the jaw. Then I received his bayonet through the fleshy part of the forearm. Most bayonet wounds that we got were in the arm. But those arms were in front of our faces at the time. The sentries did not aim for our arms, you can bet on that. A wound of the kind I got would be nothing more than a white streak if properly attended to, but I received absolutely no attention for it and it was a long time in healing. At that, I was lucky; another bayonet struck just grazed my stomach.

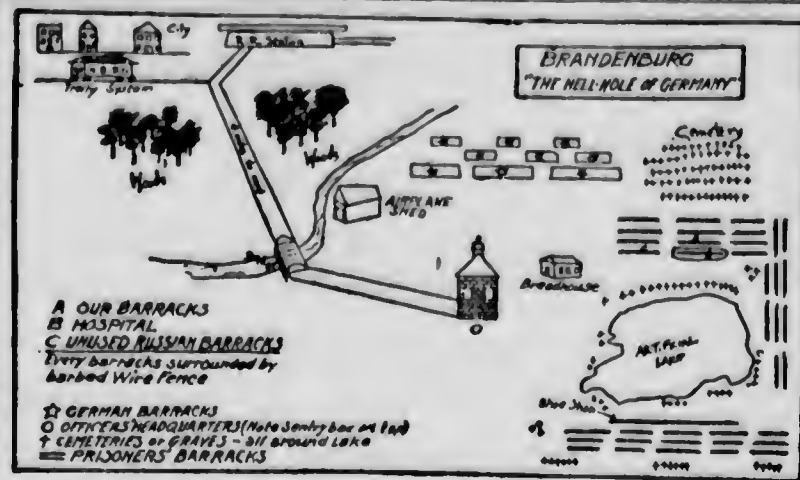
I had been at Dulmen for three weeks when we were transferred to Brandenburg, Havel, which is known as "the hell-hole of Germany" to the prisoners. It certainly is not too strong a name for it, either.

On the way we changed trains at Osnabruck and from the station platform I saw German soldiers open up with machine guns on the women and children who were rioting for food.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### "The Hell Hole of Germany."

On arriving at Brandenburg we were marched the three or four miles northwest to the camp. While we were being marched through the streets a woman walked alongside of us for quite a way, talking to the boys in English and asking them about the



Sketch of Brandenburg Prison Camp Drawn From Memory by Gunner Depew.

war. She said she did not believe anything the German papers printed. She said she was an Englishwoman from Liverpool and that at the outbreak of the war not being able to get out of Germany, she and her children had been put in prison and that every day for over a week they had put her through the third degree; that her children had been separated from her and that she did not know where they were.

She walked along with us for several blocks until a sentry heard her say something not very complimentary to the Germans and chased her away. When we arrived at the camp we were put into the receiving barracks and kept there six days. The condition of these barracks was not such that you could describe it. The floors were actually nothing but filth. Very few of the bunks remained; the rest had been torn down—for fuel, I suppose.

The day we were transferred to the regular prison barracks four hundred Russians and Belgians were buried. Most of them had died from cholera, typhoid and inoculations. We heard from the prisoners there before us that the Germans had come through the camps with word that there was an epidemic of black typhus and cholera and that the only thing for the men to do was to take the aerum treatment to avoid catching these diseases. Most of the four hundred men had died from the inoculations. They had taken the

Germans' word, had been inoculated and had died within nine hours. Which shows how foolish it is to believe a German. None of us had any doubt but what the serum was poisonous.

The second day that we were in the regular camp the Germans strung barbed wire all around our barracks. They told us we had a case of black typhus among us. This was nothing more nor less than a bluff, for not one of us had typhus, but they put up the wire, nevertheless, and we were not allowed to go out.

One day when I was loafing around our barracks door and not having anything particularly important to do, I picked a nice hard snowball and landed it neatly behind the ear of a little sentry not far away. When he looked around he did not blow his whistle but began hunting for the thrower. This was strange in a German sentry and I thought he must be pretty good stuff. When he looked around, however, all he saw was a man staggering around as if he were drunk. The man was the one who had done the throwing, all right, but the sentry could not be sure of it, for surely no man would stay out in the open and invite accidents like that. But still, who had done it?

So I just kept staggering around, and the sentry came up to me and looked me over pretty hard. Then I thought for the first time that things might go hard on me, but I figured that if I quit the play acting it would be all over. So I staggered right up to the sentry and looked at him drunkenly, expecting every moment to get one from the bayonet.

(To be Continued)

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MRS. ANNA POWELL HACKETT, R. N., Superintendent  
MRS. HELEN STEARN SHARPE, R. N., Assistant

### LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

#### Best Blacksmithing

Scientific horse shoeing, the iron work and repairs of all descriptions at the College Blacksmith Shop, Main Street, north of The Citizen Office.

**We Sell hats and sell them right.**  
Mrs. Laura Jones.

Mrs. Scott McGuire and little son, Scott T., are both improving nicely now.

John Mullins and family have returned from Mt. Vernon after visiting relatives and friends for a few days.

Mrs. Ida Lindsay has been very ill with the "flu" but is reported some better today.

Mrs. A. W. Hamilton is no longer responsible for the "Saturday Evening Post," or other Curtis publications, having returned the agency for them to Mrs. L. O. Lester.

**Ribbon Sale—Genuine Bargains—**  
at Fish's.

Mrs. Jas. Todd, of Paint Lick, recently disposed of her flock of 50 turkeys for the neat sum of \$202.50.

The friends of Miss Maude Bowman are very glad to see her out again after a very serious attack of influenza and complications arising therefrom.

Better hurry and get one of those hats at Eva Walden's. She is having a sale and is surely selling them cheap.

Miss Florence Mitchell, who has been having a course in nursing in one of the city hospitals in Lexington, came home last week.

Miss Virginia Engle, of the College Freshman class, left Wednesday for her home at McKee, to spend the Christmas vacation.

We have made some decided reductions in ribbons and will sell them this week at money-saving prices. **Fish's**

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church met at the home of Mrs. Hudspeth, Tuesday afternoon.

Randolph Sellers, a College graduate of the Class of '13, was in Berea for a few days this week. Mr. Sellers has been doing Y.M.C.A. work in the army camps while the war was going on.

New hats at Laura Jones' for special Christmas sale.

Dean and Mrs. Edwards were made happy this week by a letter from their son, Thos. A. Edwards, Jr., the first word they had received since the war closed. The letter was written on the evening of the day the armistice was signed.

He was in barracks located in dugouts under the walls of a French town, in which every building had been destroyed and every inhabitant had been killed or driven out. His division, the 7th, is now in Luxembourg.

**Millinery Clearance Sale now on at Fish's**

The Bazaar given by the ladies of the Progress Club, at Mrs. Baker's store, Saturday, was quite a success.

Little Lillian Bower is ill at her home on Chestnut street with the "flu."

Special sale of Hats at Laura Jones'.

Jesse Kinnard was called home from Nebraska last week on account of his daughter's illness.

Hats from 75c. up on sale at Eva Walden's. She is getting ready to enlarge her store room for a bigger and better line of spring hats.

Mrs. J. W. Herndon and Mrs. Collins left here Monday for Louisville where they will attend Grand Lodge.

Misses Martha and Rebecca Muncy spent Saturday and Sunday in Richmond.

**Millinery Gifts for Christmas**—There are many items in our stock suitable for Xmas gifts. **Fish's**

W. O. Hayes is out after an attack of the "flu" which confined him to his home for nearly two weeks. Mrs. Hayes and their son were also sick at the same time, but both are now recovering.

Geo. E. Porter, of the Porter-Moore Drug Co., fell a victim to influenza after the epidemic had begun to subside. He is now on duty again after a two weeks' siege.

New hats at Laura Jones' Store. All colors in velours, soft velvet street hats and crushers. Every one a special. Come at once to get your choice; prices ranging from \$2.00 to \$4.00 in the best styles and materials. 50 new hats at \$1.00 to \$1.50 now on sale at Laura Jones' Street, Phone 124, Berea, Ky.

#### NEWS FROM A BEREA BOY

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Frost:  
In a recent issue of The Continent it is reported that your son lost his life at sea, being the victim of a submarine. Even at this late date you will permit me to express my deep regret and offer my sincere sympathy. May God comfort you. Many times have I thought of you and your great work, always invoking the loving Father's richest benedictions upon you and the work. You have meant more to me than I can ever tell.

Since my graduation from the Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Louisville four years ago I have been preaching the crucified Lord and Redeemer in Ralston as the only hope of sinners. I feel that the world is too needy for ministers to allow anything to shake them or cause them to waver for a moment in this course. Preaching thus, I have seen many conversions, and increased church, an enlarged and improved church building and a new manse in Ralston. If any young man has any "social up-lift schemes" tell him to just preach Christ to a lost and ruined world. That is enough. It is all. To be a missionary of the cross is too much glory for any man.

One year ago the twelfth day of last September I was married to an accomplished, Christian young lady whom I met in Garfield, Wash., two years ago—a real companion in my work for the Lord. Now we have a very sweet boy more than three months old. Truly the Lord has been gracious to us, and "made his face to shine upon us."

With every good wish, and kindest regards for Berea, I remain, Fraternally and sincerely,

J. S. Penix.  
Student in Berea, 1907-11, from Salyersville, Ky.

#### HARMONIA CONCERT

The twelfth annual rendering of Handel's "Messiah" was thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience at the College Chapel last Monday evening. The concert was given by home talent, the solo parts being taken as follows: Miss Edna Healy, soprano, Miss Una Gabbard, alto and Prof. Ralph Rigby, tenor. Due to the epidemic, the time for practice was limited and some parts of the oratorio were consequently omitted. The Harmonia concerts are always of a high order, and this year's production quite sustained the reputation gained in former years for providing enjoyable and inspiring entertainment. Prof. Rigby's able leadership and Mrs. Richardson's efficient work as accompanist on the piano and organ were indispensable factors in the success of the occasion.

#### COLLEGE HOSPITAL NOTES

John Lewis' condition seems much more hopeful than it did last week.

For the first time in over two months, we have practically no influenza at the hospital.

Miss Florence Stearns underwent a very serious operation on Monday. She is doing well.

Miss Lucinda Combs of the Nurses' Training School, is out on a pneumonia case in town.

#### FOR SALE

High grade, single comb Rhode Island Red cockerels. W. R. Hunt, Phone 181-4. (Ad-27)

Jno. F. Dean J. W. Herndon

**DEALERS IN REAL ESTATE**  
Berea, Kentucky

Come on to Berea! Get ready for the Winter Term! We have some real bargains in town property and some farms near town worth the money asked for them. They will never be cheaper! and are getting scarcer every day. Lots of people making money here on milk since the creamery opened. Why not come and get in the game? We have what you want; if not, we will find it for you.

See Dean at the Berea Bank and Trust Co.; catch Herndon on the fly. Respectfully,

DEAN & HERNDON,  
Dealers in Real Estate, Berea, Ky.

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Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste  
**MORGAN'S  
SAPOLIO**  
SCOURING SOAP  
Economy in Every Cake

#### WITH THE CHURCHES

##### First Baptist Church

Sunday-school at 9:45 a.m.  
Preaching service at 11 a.m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

The B. Y. P. U. service at 6:15.

We extend a hearty welcome to all to unite with us in these services.

Rev. E. B. English, Pastor

##### Union Church

The Sunday-school with classes for all at 9:45. Preaching service at 11 a.m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all visitors in our city as well as to all citizens to unite with us in these services.

Rev. Benson H. Roberts, Pastor

##### Christian Church

Quite a good audience present last Lord's Day, and all seemed to enjoy the services. The program for next Lord's Day will be, Bible School at 9:45, followed by communion and preaching. The sermon subject will be: Where Did "Hooverizing" Originate; and What are the Benefits? Everybody not only invited but welcome.

W. J. Audspeth, Minister

#### THE RED CROSS ALL EMBRACING

Whenever there is need and suffering the Red Cross stands not on the order of its going but goes at once. There is no red tape to retard its efforts. Here in Kentucky in the month of November, 2,866 families received assistance from the Red Cross Civilian Relief Department and \$4,553.45 were spent to relieve suffering in the families of men in Kentucky cantonments or over seas, who were unable to help them on account of being in the service. This month with the work among the influenza sufferers in the mountains a great many more families will be aided and much more money expended. Everybody will want to help an organization which is doing so much here and elsewhere for humanity and no urging should be necessary to get them to take memberships, which only cost a dollar. The drive is now on and will end on the 23rd. Do not let a golden opportunity to help in doing good pass you by.

#### BOONE TAVERN NOTES

Among the guests of the Tavern this week, we find Lieut. R. C. Miller, of Barbourville; Lieut. L. R. Saylor, of Camp Gordon, a former Berea student; R. F. Sellers, of the Y.M.C.A.; A. M. Sutton, of Hazard; Wm. H. Mahon, of Buffalo; Miss Alice Ross of Pewee Valley; and Guernsey Bane, of Maysville.

#### ATTENTION

INSURANCE AGENTS  
FRUIT TREE SOLICITORS  
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AND  
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## Special Sale of Christmas Goods at Belue's This Week

### Beginning Friday Night

OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS TILL 10:00 O'CLOCK UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF OUT OF TOWN CUSTOMERS.

Wishing all a  
Merry Christmas

**B. E. BELUE CO.**

Richmond

Kentucky

## Sale Withdrawn

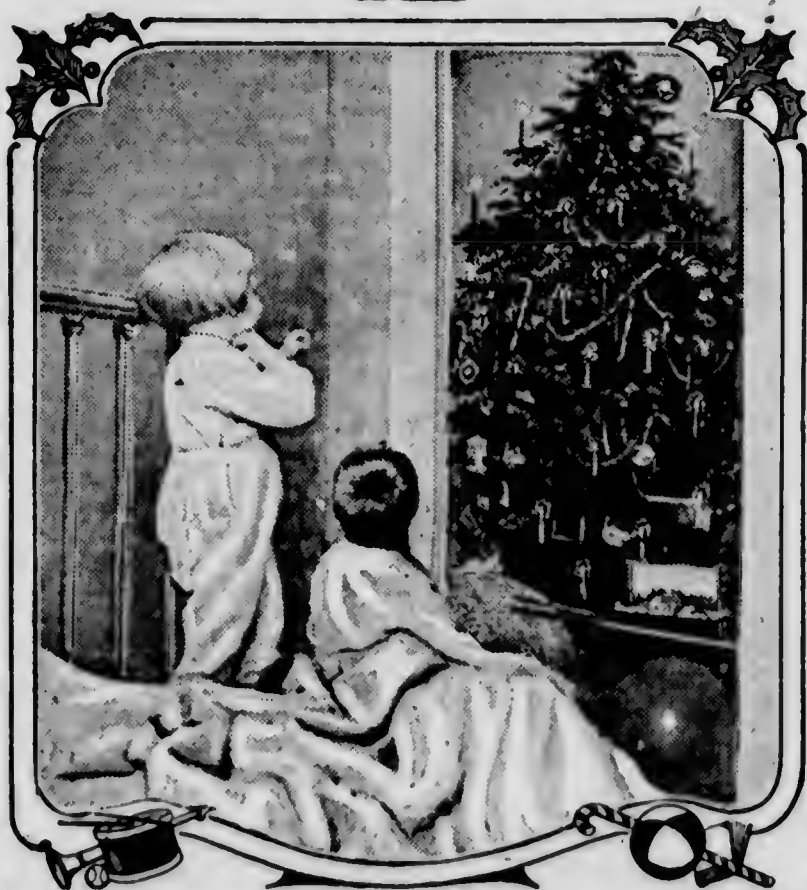
Due to the fact that the George Mitchell Farm, near Wallaceton, has been sold by private transaction the

### AUCTION SALE

announced for December 21st has been withdrawn.

(Signed) R. G. WOODS,  
Paint Lick, Ky.

## Christmas Morning



O lookit Tommy, Santa come for you and me.  
But I never heard a single sound when he left that Christmas tree.



# The Citizen

A family Newspaper for all that is right, true, and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief

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Advertising rates on application.

## CUSTOMS OFFICER AT TAMPICO SLAIN

MEXICANS AND YANKS IN CLASH—DEMAND FOR SURRENDER OF AMERICANS REFUSED.

Diplomatic Settlement of Trouble Is Required—State Department Is to Plan Negotiations For Solution of Problem Involving Gunners.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

New York.—In a clash, November 29, between the armed navy guard of the American steamship Monterey and Mexican customs guards at Tampico, one Mexican, said to have been a captain, was killed; a Mexican soldier mortally wounded, and a chief gunner's mate, named Berry, in charge of the American guard, less seriously hurt. This was learned with the steamer's arrival here from Havana and Nassau, where she touched after leaving Tampico. Members of the armed guards and officers of the ship refused to discuss the incident, but details were learned from passengers on board at the time. According to them, the fight occurred after members of the navy guard went to the rescue of Berry, who had been attacked.

The Americans at first responded to the call without arms, but upon the Mexicans opening fire, they secured their weapons and responded in kind. The fight, passengers said, was brief, the Mexicans running away as soon as the Americans opened fire, leaving their dead and wounded. Later, officials of the port took the matter into hand, the passengers asserted, and a demand was made upon the captain of the Monterey that the armed guard be delivered up to them pending an investigation. This the captain declined to do, his action being supported.

It was said, by officers of the two American gunboats in the harbor, later the matter was disposed of by a decision to leave the entire subject to diplomatic settlement. It was said that the gunner's mate had gone ashore on an errand just before the Monterey sailed. Several blocks from where the ship was tied up was a saloon, and as Berry was returning to the ship, passing in front of the saloon, he was called upon to "treat." When he refused to do so, several Mexicans started after him. As the American approached his ship a shot was fired, and a Mexican guard there, seeing him coming, placed him under detention. It also was asserted that others started to beat him with the butts of their rifles. The sailor fought back the best he could, and as he drew near the ship he called to his men for assistance. They needed no second invitation, one of the passengers said, and all who were in sight or hearing joined in the fray. Seeing reinforcements coming, some of the Mexicans opened fire. No one was hit on the ship.

# The Christmas Doll



There once was a doll on a Christmas tree.  
Who sighed to the angel that hung above.  
"Oh, how I do wish they would keep for me  
A sweet little, neat little girl to love.  
"A dear little mother to curl my locks,  
To rock me to sleep, and to wake me up.  
To dress me in cute little gowns and frocks,  
And feed me with milk from her silver cup.  
A kind little mother, who'd never say  
A word that was angry, nor let me fall.  
Who'd always be ready to let me play  
With bright little friends who should come to call!  
And, strange though the wonderful fact may be,  
That little wax doll's little wish came true.  
They picked her right off the Christmas tree.  
And gave her, my dear little girl, to you!

—Arthur Chapman in the Youth's Companion

## THE WEEK OF THE SUPREME TEST

The supreme test of the loyalty of Kentuckians to the Red Cross is being made this week to end with next Monday. Every person is urged to become members by paying the small fee of one dollar and if you have not already entered upon the roll of honor do not let another hour pass without doing so. No money could be better invested or any that will pay as large dividends in the satisfaction of having contributed even that little to help a cause that responds to the cry of the sick and suffering everywhere and which regards no danger too great or any sacrifice too much for any effort that will succor and comfort any class of military or civilian unfortunates. The call is for universal memberships and it is hoped that the people of this town and county will vie with each other in seeing that every man and woman become members.

## FEEDING AMERICA FROM ITS OWN BACKYARD

No less than one-fifth of the total food elements consumed by the people of this country is obtained from commercial and home vegetable gardens. Under the present food situation of the world, the tendency and the need in this country is to increase the consumption of fresh vegetables.

America's cities, towns, and villages almost without exception are full of large back yards and vacant lots that have yielded little or nothing. We have taken pride, too, in our spacious home grounds, but have given little thought to turning them to account. Now, the food situation demands that every foot of ground suitably located be made to produce to its utmost capacity. City people have responded

heartily in carrying out the Government's program to use such back yards and vacant lots for gardens. Yet a survey made in a number of cities where such gardening was carried on intensively shows that less than one-half of the available land has been utilized. As commercial gardens can not under present labor conditions raise enough vegetables to supply the demands in our cities, towns and villages, it is urged that people in cities, towns, and villages increase their efforts during the coming year.

The extension forces of the Department of Agriculture and of the State agricultural colleges are using all means at their command to bring about the raising of more and better home gardens in 1919. Hundreds of country agricultural agents and assistant agents, the

farm bureaus, the home demonstration agents, the boys' and girls' club leaders, are urging the need of increased production, especially among those who in ordinary times are not producers of garden vegetables. Get the garden habit in 1919. Herea needs to get the habit. Our vacant lots need to be used to produce something.

## FARMER-RIDDLE WEDDING

Miss Lucy Farmer, one of Berea's most attractive young girls, and Arthur Riddle surprised their many friends by eloping to Knoxville, Tenn., and getting married on December 10th. They will make their home in Greenville, S. C., where Mr. Riddle is employed. May happiness reign supreme in their southern home.

## REDSMENACE GERMANY

Marching Toward Central Europe.

German Soldiers Are Joining Bolsheviks, Who Are Destroying Everything in Their Path.

Paris, Dec. 16.—Bolshevik troops, comprising 11 infantry divisions and cavalry and artillery, are marching toward central Europe on a front of 400 miles from the Gulf of Finland to the Danube river, according to dispatches from Bern. The advance began November 11, the day the German armistice was signed. German soldiers, the advices add, are joining the bolsheviks, who are reported to be destroying everything in their path and capturing material left behind by the Germans in their withdrawal westward.

## PUNISH GUILTY, SAYS PRESIDENT

(Continued from Page One)

United States have given the best that was in them in this war of redemption. They have expressed the true spirit of America. They believe their ideals to be acceptable to free peoples everywhere, and are rejoiced to have played the part they have played in giving reality to those ideals in co-operation with the armies of the allies.

"We are proud of the part they have played and we are happy that they should have been associated with such comrades in a common cause.

"It is with peculiar feeling, Mr. President, that I find myself in France, joining with you in rejoicing over the victory that has been won. The ties that bind France and the United States are peculiarly close.

"Co-operation of Friends."

"I do not know what other comradeship we could have fought with more zeal or enthusiasm.

"It will daily be a matter of pleasure with me to be brought into consultation with the statesmen of France and her allies in concerting the measures by which we may secure permanence for these happy relations of friendship and co-operation, and secure for the world at large such safety and freedom in its life as can be secured only by the constant association and co-operation of friends.

Toasts Mme. Poincare.

"I greet you, not only with deep personal respect, but as the representative of the great people of France, and beg to bring you the greetings of another great people to whom the fortunes of France are of profound and lasting interest.

"I raise my glass to the health of the president of the French republic and to Mme. Poincare and the prosperity of France."

President Poincare welcomed President Wilson warmly as the latter stepped from the train, the French executive firmly grasping him by the hand.

William Martin, who is attached to the foreign office as introducer of ambassadors, presented Premier Clemenceau, who welcomed President Wilson in English, saying he was extremely glad to meet him.

By a unanimous vote the municipal council of Paris Friday decided to confer upon President Wilson the title of a citizen of Paris.

Medal for Wilson.

When President Wilson was presented with the grand gold medal of the city of Paris, Mrs. Wilson was presented with a gold brooch set in diamonds, with doves in bas relief bearing an olive branch.

The front pages of the newspapers are devoted to details of the reception to be accorded President Wilson by Paris today. Pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are printed by all the newspapers. Long editorials recounting characteristics of the president, outlining his policies and describing his work during the war fill the journals.

In addition, considerable attention is paid to the part that Americans have played in the war, the battles of Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel and the Argonne being described.

the United States today is to teach Americanism pure and undefiled; to inaugurate a program of education that will reach out and touch every person who lives under the protection of the stars and stripes.

Schools and colleges are the principal institutions for carrying out this scheme of education, and they must be held responsible for it. Let every true and loyal American realize that this is no ordinary home-coming and that he has a mission to perform for our boys, the mission of helping them to perpetuate our principles of truth, honor and liberty for all time.

M. E. Vaughn,  
Secretary of Berea College.



May the Christmas season bring joys of Peace to You; and in the coming year may there be no Embargo on your happiness; may your opportunities not be Entrenched; may the Battles of the past be forgotten, and the Bugle call lead you on to loved ones who love you, and watch over you.

## MRS. C. H. ROBINSON RECEIVES INTERESTING LETTER

Casual Detachment Coast Artillery School

Fort Monroe, Virginia,  
December 8, 1918.

My dear Mrs. Robinson:  
In a few days your soldier will receive his honorable discharge and start for home.

He is bringing back many fine qualities of body and mind which he has acquired or developed in the Military Service. The Army has done everything it could do to make him strong, fine, self-reliant, yet self-controlled. It returns him to you a better man.

You have been an important member of that great Army of Encouragement and Enthusiasm which helped to make him and us all better soldiers. You can now be a great help in keeping alive the good qualities he is bringing back from the army, in making him as good a citizen as he has been a good soldier.

His fare and necessary expenses to his home will be paid by the Government. He will receive all pay due him. He may, if he desires, wear his uniform for three months from the date of his discharge. The Government will also allow him to keep up, for the benefit of his family, his insurance at the very low rate he is now paying.

His return to civil life will bring new problems for you both to solve.

The qualities he brings back will help you now as your encouragement helped him while he was away, and in your hands and his rests the future of our country.

As his Commanding Officer, I am proud of him. He has done his duty well. I, and his comrades, will bid him good-bye with deep regret, and wish him every success after he returns home—that spot in every man's heart no other place can fill.

Sincerely yours,  
S. H. Emory, Major C. A.

## HUMANITY DEMANDS IT

Kentuckians are on trial this week when it is to be demonstrated whether we appreciate the great service the Red Cross has rendered to our soldiers over there and here and the great tasks that are before it. The work of the Red Cross did not end with the war, but in many senses it increased it, as its energies are to be applied to every effort for the comfort, health and happiness of the human family.

This ought to put every one on his mettle, determined to do his part to secure universal response to the call for memberships for 1919 to be procured for the small sum of one dollar. We can not all give our time and labor to the cause, but all of us can help with our money. Let all of us do our duty, which is a supreme privilege, by making the drive that success that the leaders expect and humanity demands.

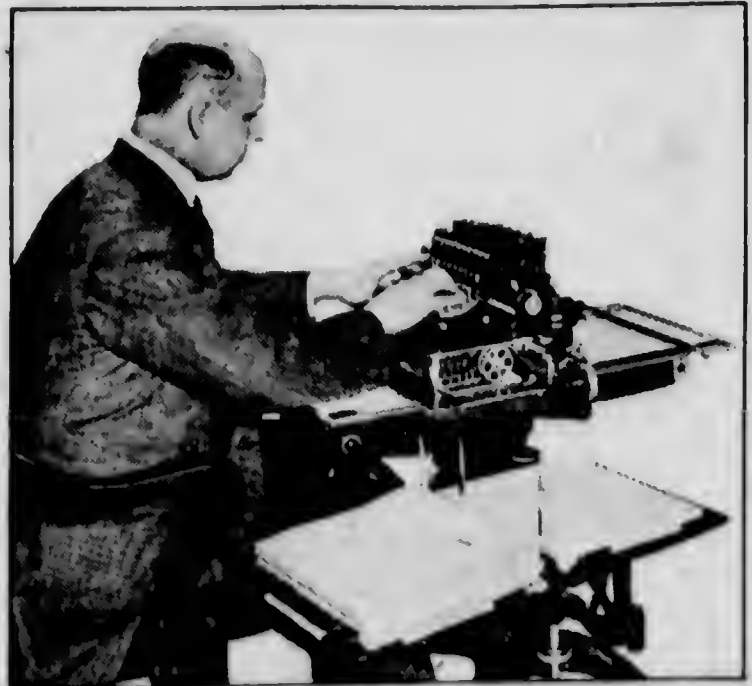
## THE GREAT HOME COMING

(Continued from Page One)

They will tend to lapse into indifference as to the outcome of the conflict between righteousness and unrighteousness. They will magnify the part they took in the war, and will consider it a great injustice if the community does not continue to idolize them for many years. The sound judgment of people who think that society should give them a living is easily upset, and it is from this class that Bolshevism and the I. W. W. hope to recruit their strength.

This latter class of our returning soldiers is a very small part of our country's soldiery; and it is smaller now than at the beginning of the war, but it is not an altogether negligible quantity in our national life at the present juncture of the world's history.

The paramount duty of every institution and patriotic citizen in



## Elliott Fisher Book-keeping Machine

This machine writes your checks and deposits, adds deposits, subtracts checks, carries correct balances forward every day, and keeps duplicate copy for our customers. If you want your book-keeping done this way open an account with the

Berea Bank & Trust Co.

SMART PEOPLE BUY DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

FROM:

OWEN McKEE

THERE IS A REASON

RICHMOND

KENTUCKY



## MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

### A CHANGING ATTITUDE IN FARMING

Farming is being adapted more and more to a business basis, and farmers are being recognized by the business men of the cities as having real business standing. The expression, "Farmers and business men," has become "Farmers and other business men." Once the young man learned the farming trade by working mostly with his father and brothers; now he learns farming in that way and also in school and college, and by the study and practice of modern business methods, so that he becomes a different type of farmer from the countryman of one or two generations ago.

The demand of the present farmer has brought about a new method of dealing with him and supplying him with any available information he may desire. It is recognized that it is not good practice to load farmers with advice—to tell them what to do and when to do it—and this changed attitude brings more satisfactory relations to all concerned. It has resulted in freer consultation and the arrival at safer conclusions and more correct practices than could possibly come from working separately.

### SAVE SEED AND SAVE TROUBLE

If seed grain for sowing next spring has not yet been saved, it should be done at once, for it is hard to find good seed after most of the crop has been hauled to town and sold. A good fanning mill is a great help. If your own seed has become badly mixed, hunt up at once a neighbor who has pure seed.

It is best to stick to the old and well known varieties. Beware of the man who wants you to buy a new variety at an enormous price. If the crop specialists in your state or in the Department of Agriculture have been recommending varieties especially adapted to your conditions, locate some of the seed. Ask your county agent, or your State extension director, or the United States Department of Agriculture about the varieties and where to get them.

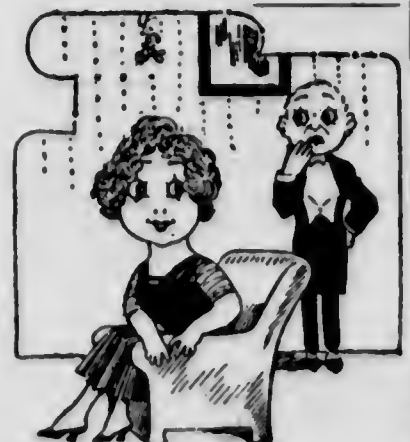
### St. Winnifred and the Tree

One story of the origin of the green tree as the Christmas tree among the people of northern Europe is given in a legend of St. Winnifred. It is one of the many thousands of those simple and beautiful beliefs that have attached themselves to the midwinter festival and which generally pass under the name of "Christmas myths." It is related that St. Winnifred, a great Christian missionary, began cutting down a "sacred" oak which had been the object of worship by the northern pagans whom he was seeking to lead aright. While he was hewing down the huge tree it was blasted by a sudden whirlwind. Close beside it was a young fir tree, which was not harmed either by the whirlwind or by the fall of the giant oak. Then St. Winnifred is reported to have spoken as follows to the pagans:

"This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your homes are built of it. It is the sign of an endless life, for its leaves are always green. See how it points toward heaven! Let this be called the tree of the Christ Child. Gather about it; not in the wild woods, but in your homes; there it will shelter us from blood, but loving gifts and acts of kindness."

The fir tree, the common evergreen of the northern regions, became the holy tree of the converted pagans, and in its honor or in memory of the thoughts it stood for they decorated it with lights and gifts at Christmas.

### NOTHING HAPPENED.



She sat beneath the mistletoe without the slightest fear; She felt no wild, glad tremor, though She knew he lingered near; She sat there calm and unafraid, And sleepily he yawned, for they'd been married for a year.

### AVOIDING SOFT CORN LOSSES

How Proper Management Enables Corn Crop to Get Ahead of the Frost.

An ear of hard corn may break, but it never bends. An ear of soft corn bends easily, but it never breaks. Sometimes water may even be wrung out from such corn.

A "soft corn year" is disastrous. The corn can't be stored, and can't be sold. It must be fed at once—with the result that hundreds of carloads of fat



Soft Corn (above) Full of Water, Hard Corn (below) All Corn.

hogs and fat steers must later on be marketed at the same time—to the disadvantage of all concerned.

But—why grow soft corn, when a crop of hard corn costs less per bushel?

Corn is planted when the soil is still cold, and just after the soil has been leached by the winter's rains. Available plant food in the soil is lacking. The reserves in the seed are soon exhausted, and then the plant "hangs fire"—makes no growth, remains small, spindling, and sickly—until such time as the weather warms up and soil plant food begins to become available. Available plant food, especially available phosphoric acid and ammonia, when applied in fertilizer have wonderful effect in saving time—in getting growth started early in the season.

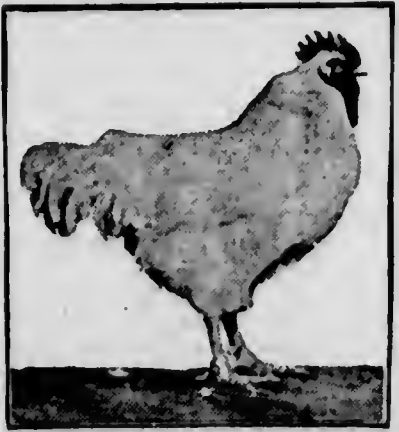
Later on in the summer poorly fertilized corn once again "hangs fire." It waits, and waits, and is eternally slow in ripening its seed. Too often such a crop is caught, still immature, by the first killing frosts of the season. A high available phosphoric acid fertilizer applied at time of planting is a tremendous aid in ripening up the corn quickly and surely.

### RIGHT CARE OF COCKERELS

Young Fowls Need Plenty of Proper Kind of Food and Shelter to Develop into Good Birds.

Those who have good cockerels needed for breeding birds in their own flocks will see to it that they are properly cared for. The young cockerels will need plenty of the right kind of feed and the proper shelter and protection so they may develop into good birds.

The mistake is sometimes made of not keeping enough cockerels for the number of hens needed on the farm.



Champion White Plymouth Rock.

As a result of this, farm flocks sometimes produce too small a per cent of fertile eggs. This means considerable loss for the infertile eggs unused in incubation is almost if not a complete loss.

It is not easy to tell the kind of birds young cockerels will make, at least while they are quite young. It is necessary generally to keep the birds till their type, plumage and general individuality can be ascertained. The best is none too good and no one can afford to keep poor cockerels. Should none of your flock be suitable, then dispose of all and get good cockerels to breed up your flock. This will be economical in the end.

### CINCINNATI MARKETS.

#### Hay and Grain.

Corn—No. 2 white \$1.51 at 1.53, No. 3 white \$1.47 at 1.50, No. 2 yellow \$1.54 at 1.56, No. 3 yellow \$1.52 at 1.54, No. 2 mixed \$1.51 at 1.53, No. 3 mixed \$1.47 at 1.50, white ear \$1.30 at 1.33, yellow ear \$1.30 at 1.33, mixed ear \$1.30 at 1.33.

Sound Hay—Timothy, per ton, ranged from \$27.00. Sound clover mixed \$24.50 at 27.50, and sound clover \$22.50 at 25.50.

Oats—No. 2 white 79c, standard white 78 1/4c, No. 3 white 78c, No. 2 mixed 74 at 75c, No. 3 mixed 73 1/4 at 74c.

## SIX DOORS

### FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

#### 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Bricklaying, Printing, Commerce and Telegraphy.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

#### 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid improvement.

#### 3rd Door—Berea's English Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College and desire more general education. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

#### 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their courses of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

#### 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Science, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

#### 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

A Temporary Raise in Board is forced by war conditions. For twenty-five years the board has remained the same in Berea, but the unusual situation in which the whole country finds itself now makes it impossible for us to live on the same money as we have in the past.

This adds \$15.00 to the former expenses of the girls and \$24.60 to the expenses of the boys, for the year, but still leaves the cost half that at other schools and "cheaper than staying at home."

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

WINTER TERM			
Expenses for Boys			
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	7.00	7.00	7.00
Board, 6 weeks	13.50	13.50	13.50
Amount due Jan. 1, 1919	25.50	26.50	27.50
Board, 6 weeks, due Feb. 5	13.50	13.50	13.50
Total for Term	39.00	40.00	41.00
Expenses for Girls			
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	7.00	7.00	7.00
Board, 6 weeks	12.00	12.00	12.00
Amount due Jan. 1, 1919	24.00	25.00	26.00
Board, 6 weeks, due Feb. 5	12.00	12.00	12.00
Total for Term	36.00	37.00	38.00

This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

#### Special Expenses in Addition to Incidental Fee—Business

	Fall	Winter	Spring
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	14.00	12.00	10.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	7.00	6.00	5.00
Business course for students in other departments:			
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith. or Penmanship, each	2.40	1.80	1.50

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

All students do some work with their hands from six to sixteen hours a week as janitors or in the farm, carpenter shop, printing office, laundry, boarding hall, office, etc., and receive pay which reduces their expenses.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

If it is impossible for any young man or young woman to be in school the full year, by all means they should enter for a course during the winter and spring terms.

The public schools will close about Christmas and the teachers and advanced pupils should not be idle through the long winter months but should be studying in Berea where the best education can be gotten for least money.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student in good standing or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky.

#### Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

Butter—Whole milk creamery extra 70 1/2c, centralized creamery extra 68c, firsts 66c.

Eggs—Prime firsts 85c, firsts 83 1/2c, ordinary firsts 80c.

Live Poultry—Springers under 2 lbs, 23c; fowls, 4 lbs and over, 24c; do, 3 1/2 lbs and over, 24c; roosters, 18c.

#### Live Stock.

Cattle—Shippers \$12 at 16 1/2c, but-her steers extra, \$13.25 at 14.25, good to choice \$11 at 13.25, common to fair \$8 at 10.50, heifers, extra \$10.50 at 12.25, good to choice \$9 at 10.25, common to fair \$6 at 8.50, cows, extra \$9 at 10.50.

Calves—Extra \$18.50 at 19.50, fair to good \$15 at 18.50, common and large \$8 at \$14.

Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$17.40, good choice packers and butchers \$17.40, stags \$10 at 13, common to choice heavy fat sows \$11 at \$15.50, light shippers \$14.50 at 15.50, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$10 at 14.

### THE WORLD SHORTAGE OF LIVE STOCK

A census of cattle in France reveals a decrease of 17 per cent in beef animals, 38 per cent in sheep and 40 per cent in hogs since December 31, 1913. Italy has suffered a loss of 21 per cent of horses, 18 per cent for mules, and 8 per cent for swine. No one can even guess what the decrease in Germany, Austria, and Russia has been, but it must be enormous. According to a reliable estimate the decrease of live stock in all Europe is equal to one-half the amount of live stock in America today. This estimate places the loss at 100,000,000 head.

## HOME DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Miss Margaret Dizney, Director of Home Science

### THE PRESENT FOOD SITUATION

From The Journal of Home Economics for November

#### Home Grown Foods

The Food Administration asked that every dish served in American hotels, restaurants, clubs and other public eating places on Christmas Day be made from home-grown products. This is a plan that should be followed as far as possible, not only in public eating places but in the home, not only for Christmas but for Thanksgiving, and for every day between. Even though the heavy demands of war upon our transportation have lessened, there is still need for enormous shipments of food and other materials, if we are to fulfill our obligations to the world. This is one case where to be locally minded is to be internationally minded.

#### The Price of Sugar

The household sugar ration and retail prices in various countries at the latest date available on November 1, 1918, show that the United States is much better off than any other country so far as the amount available is concerned, and that only in Germany is the price lower. Because Germany produces her own sugar crop, and has made strict regulations as to its disbursement, and has been able to use the residue in producing fuel, she has kept the price to 7 or 8 cents a pound. Her ration has been 1.4 to 1.6 pounds. In Austria-Hungary, with a similar ration, the price is 21 to 54 cents. In Turkey it is \$1.77 to \$5.05 a pound.

The retail price in the United States averages 10.5 cents a pound, and at present there are three to four pounds a month available. England uses two pounds a month at a cost of 14.1 cents a pound; Canada has two pounds a month at 11.2 cents a pound; France has 1.1 pounds, and Italy 0.7 pounds a month, at a cost respectively of 18.4 to 19.3 and 19.9 to 35.4 cents a pound.

Norway and Holland have 2.2 pounds costing 13.3 and 12.9 cents a pound; Switzerland uses 1.1 pounds at a price of 15 cents; Argentina pays 46.2 cents, and Spain 21 to 26 cents a pound.

We have the largest supply in the world. This is not greediness, for we have throughout the war asked the Allies to supply themselves first and we would do with the remainder. They have sacrificed sugar to provide ships for other purposes. If Europe continues on present ration the world supplies, enlarged by Java sugar now available, are sufficient so that we can continue our present consumption. If Europe raises its ration very considerably, there will be a shortage.

#### Molasses Candy

2 cups molasses  
1 tablespoon vinegar

Cook the molasses in a buttered iron kettle until it forms a hard ball in cold water. Add vinegar. Turn out on buttered plate. This may be pulled just before it gets hard.

#### Butter Taffy

2 cups brown sugar

#### 6 tablespoons water

2 tablespoons butter  
1/2 cup chopped nuts

Cook sugar and water together until it forms a soft ball in the water. Add butter, nuts and beat until it thickens. Pour quickly into buttered pans and mark into squares.

#### Peanut Brittle

1 cup shelled peanuts  
2 cups granulated sugar

Use an iron pan or skillet and melt the sugar in it, being sure to stir the sugar all the time. Grease a square tin and pour the peanuts over the bottom; pour the melted sugar over the nuts. As it is hardening mark it in squares. When brittle give the pan a vigorous knock on the table and when the candy loosens break it as the squares are marked.

#### Fruit Candy

1 box raisins  
1 box dates  
1 package figs  
1 cup nut meats, or  
1/2 cup peanut butter  
Juice of one lemon.

Stone the dates, put all the material thru the food chopper and then mix well with the lemon juice. Flatten the mixture out on a tin or oiled paper, cut in squares, roll each square in granulated sugar. Any one of the fruits might be omitted if impossible to get. Coconut makes good flavor.

#### Fruit Loaf

3 cups brown sugar  
1 cup milk  
1 cup raisins  
1 cup figs  
1 cup nut meats  
1 cup coconut  
2 tablespoons butter

Cook the sugar and milk until the syrup forms a soft ball in cold water. Put the raisins, figs, and nuts thru the food chopper and add with the coconut and butter to the syrup. Stir until it thickens. Twine onto a wet towel and make a long loaf of it. Wrap in the towel and let it cool thoroughly. Cut into slices.



The Greatest Mother in the World  
**Join the Red Cross**  
All You Need is a Heart and a Dollar

## A Message for Santa





## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. R. FITZWATER, D. D.,  
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody  
Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
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Union.)

### LESSON FOR DECEMBER 29

#### JOSEPH CARES FOR HIS KIN- DRED.

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 47:1-12.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Honor thy father and  
mother—Ephesians 6:2.  
DEVOTIONAL READING—Psalms 34.  
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Genesis  
46:16-26.

Since we took the birth of the Savior for our Christmas lesson, today, instead of a review, we will go back and take up the alternative lesson for December 22. It will be more profitable to complete the study of Joseph in his attitude toward his kindred than to undertake the review.

#### I. Joseph Sends to Canaan for His Father (45:17-28).

After Joseph had made himself known to his brethren he sent them back to his father in Canaan with the good news not only that he was alive, but that the Lord had exalted him to be lord over all Egypt, and that his father and brethren with their families should come down to Egypt where he would give them the best of the land and that they should call on the "fat of the land." This illustrates how one day Jesus Christ shall disclose his identity to his brethren the Jews, and that his exaltation at the right hand of the Father was to make preparation for them against the awful day of trial which shall be visited upon them (Acts 3:19-21).

#### II. Joseph Meets His Father in the Land of Goshen (46:28-34).

Jacob experienced a double delight—that of seeing his beloved son whom he had long mourned as dead, and of being welcomed to the new and strange land by its prime minister. Joseph instructed his father and brethren how to place their request before Pharaoh. Since their occupation was that of shepherds he knew that some trust should be employed in their approach to the king, for "every shepherd is an abomination unto the Egyptians."

#### III. Jacob and Five Sons Presented to Pharaoh (47:1-7).

Though Joseph was high in authority he was not ashamed to bring his father and brethren into the presence of the great Pharaoh, even though they were humble farmers.

1. Pharaoh's Question (vv. 3, 4). He inquired as to their occupation. They answered that both they and their father were shepherds. They went a little beyond what they were asked by Pharaoh and instructed to do by Joseph. They requested the land of Goshen, for they knew it was a good place for pasture for their flocks.

2. Pharaoh's Instructions to Joseph (vv. 5, 6). He told him to make his father and brethren to dwell in the best of the land—even Goshen, and that if he knew of any men of ability among them to give them the charge of his cattle. He assumed that since Joseph was so capable and trustworthy that some of his brethren would also possess suitable qualifications of administration.

#### IV. Jacob Blessed Pharaoh (47:7-10).

Though Jacob was a pilgrim in Egypt, dependent upon Pharaoh even for food to eat, in the dignity of his faith of what God would do with him, and through him, he pronounced a blessing upon the great Egyptian king. The less is blessed by the greater (Hebrews 7:7). Though conscious of his place of superiority through the divine covenant he did not manifest officiousness, but rather the desire to convey a vital blessing. He recognized that he was the channel through which great blessings would come to Pharaoh, in accordance with the Abrahamic covenant (Genesis 12:1-5). Israel is one day to be the channel through which the blessings of salvation shall flow to the Gentile nations (Romans 11:12-15).

#### V. Joseph Nourished His Father and Brethren (47:11, 12).

According to the instructions of Pharaoh, Joseph placed his father and brethren in the best of the land and made provision for them. Jesus Christ will one day, when the famine of the great tribulation is exceeding sore, be reconciled to his brethren, the Jews, and will give them a possession in the best of the land and nourish them. Christ is now seated with the Father on his throne, and one day will reveal himself to his brethren the Jews and will feed them on the "fat of the land." Jacob lived in Egypt 17 years. When the time of his death approached he exacted from Joseph a promise that he would bury him in Canaan. He blessed Joseph's sons and issued a prophecy concerning his own sons.

#### General Order No. 1.

It has been given as a binding order to every man worthy of the name and who respects the stamp put upon his being by God, his Father and Creator, never to become the slave of men. Bondage is the supreme shame and supreme misery for a man conscious of his nobility and divine origin.—Charles Wagner, in Christian Herald.

#### From Innermost Being.

The things which come to us are not unrelated to us, but grow out from our inmost being.—Agnes Edwards.

### TEMPERANCE NOTES

The prohibition majority in the election of November 6, in Ohio, was 24,719.

The national Constitutional amendment for prohibition will probably be enforced by statutory legislation providing for federal enforcement officers under the Internal Revenue Department.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle form another fraternity which will not accept liquor dealers as members.

Prohibition will come into effect in Florida, Jan. 1, 1919; in Wyoming, January 1, 1920; in Ohio, May 27, 1919 and went into effect in Nevada November 5, 1918.

The old Acme Brewery of Macon, Georgia, is now packing millions of dollars' worth of meat.

Secretary of War Baker says, "The signing of the armistice in no way lessens the responsibility of the civil community for the protection of soldiers from prostitution and the sale of liquor."

#### SUICIDE IN WET AND DRY CITIES

The Spectator, of New York, has recently analyzed suicide statistics in 100 American cities covering the period 1902 to 1917.

The study shows in general what has been noticed in particular cities—that enactment of prohibition has a most favorable tendency on the suicide rate. The lowest rate in the Spectator's hundred is in the dry city of Nashville, Tennessee, with a rate of 3.4 in 1917, and the highest in San Diego of 43.2 in 1917. The suicide rate decreased in 76 of the cities, the comparison being between 1912-16 and 1917, but while the average decrease for 100 cities was only 3.1, Portland, Ore., showed a decrease of 10.2; Tacoma, Wash., of 15.2; Savannah, Ga., of 7.3; Atlanta, Ga., of 9.9; Seattle, Wash., of 7.7. These decreases were not and the percentages in many cases were extraordinarily high. For instance, in Nashville, Tenn., the decrease was 81.4% of the initial rate.

The decline was most pronounced in the Southern cities with the Pacific coast cities second. Both the South and Pacific coast are, of course, prohibition territory. In the Eastern cities, the actual decline was 2.4; in the Central cities, 3.7; in the Southern cities, 4.6; in the Rocky Mountain cities, 5.1, and in the cities of the Pacific coast 7.6.

### Christmas Is Children's Day

The message of Christmas is love. Its emblem is radiant, thankful, contented childhood. Without love and without children there could be no real Christmas. The form might survive but the substance would be lacking.

Unhappy must be the adult who cannot make himself a child again in spirit at the Yuletide. For Christmas is the universal children's day. Men and women are superfluous except as they make themselves partners with those whom the day glorifies.

Let us, then, lay aside the affection and arrogance of manhood and womanhood and be children again. Let us adopt their point of view and put ourselves in their places—in the places of these sons and daughters of ours and of the sons and daughters of our neighbors. It was only a year or two ago, as it seems, when we hung our well-worn stockings in a row along the mantel shelf, while our fathers and mothers looked on with unforgotten pleasure at the innocent confidence we showed in what the morrow would bring forth.

Even as you and I. It all comes back in a flood of memories. Life was simpler then. Our desires were less pretensions than those our children voice now. Modest remembrances they were that bulged toe and heel of the stockings mother knitted.

Life and its circumstances change, but the essence of Christmas never. The same happy childhood, the same restlessness, the same snail-like creeping of time as the holiday approaches. The same parenthood, too—the same planning across the reading table after the boys and girls are abed, the same loving consideration of what this or that child must desire and how far the family purse can properly be stretched to permit some further purchase.

Every home is assured a Christmas if it has a great, warm heart pulsating in tune with the hopes and joys of childhood.—Exchange.

#### A Christmas Wireless.

To you and yours a wireless  
Along the Good-will line  
It brings a Christmas greeting  
With love from me and mine.

#### His Guess.

"Who was it said to him that hath shall be given?"  
"I don't remember, but I presume it was some fellow who had eight or nine necktie holders and had just received four more for Christmas."

## "Them Old Cheery Words"

By James Whitcomb Riley

PAP he allus ust to say,  
"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"  
Liked to hear him that-a-way,  
In his old split-bottomed cheer  
By the fireplace here at night—  
Wood all in—and room all bright,  
Warm and snug and folks aft' here;  
"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"

Me and 'Lize and Warr'n and Jess,  
And Eldory home fer two weeks' vacation; and, I guess,  
Old folks tickled through and through,  
Same as WE was—"Home onc'e more  
Fer another Chris'mus—shore!"  
Pap 'ud say, and tilt his cheer—  
"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"

Mostly Pap was ap' to be  
Serious in his "daily walk,"  
As he called it; gen'ly  
Was no hand to joke or talk.  
Fac's is, Pap had never be'n  
Rugged-like at all—and then  
Three years in the army had  
Hepped to break him pretty bad.

Never FLINCHED! But frost  
and snow  
Hurt his wound in winter.  
But  
You bet MOTHER knowed it,  
though!

Watched his feet, and made  
him putt  
On his flannels; and his knee,  
Where it never healed up, he  
Claimed was "well now—mighty  
near!"

"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"  
Pap 'ud say and snap his  
eyes.  
Row o' apples sputterin' here  
Round the hearth, and me and  
'Lize

Crackin' hicker'-nuts; and  
Warr'n  
And Eldory parchin' corn;  
And whole raft o' young folks  
here.  
"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"

Mother tuk most comfort in  
Jest a-heppin' Pap; She'd fill  
His pipe fer him, or his tin  
O' hard cider; or set still  
And read fer him out the pile  
O' newspapers putt on file  
While he was with Sherman—  
(She  
Knowed the whole was history!)

Sometimes he'd git het up some.  
"Boys," he'd say, "and you  
girls, too,  
Chris'mus is about to come;  
So, as you've a right to do,  
CELEBRATE it! Lots has died,  
Same as Him they crucified,  
That you might be happy here.  
Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"

Missed his voice last Chris-  
mus—missed  
Them old cheery words, you  
know.

Mother helt up tel she kissed  
All of us—then had to go  
And break down! And I laughs:  
"Here!  
Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"

"Them's his very words," sobbed  
she,  
"When he asked to marry me."

"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"—  
"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year."  
Over, over, still I hear,  
"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"  
Yit, like him, I'm goin' to smile  
And keep cheerful all the while:  
ALLUS Chris'mus THERE—  
And here  
"Chris'mus comes but onc'e a year!"



### 5th Liberty Loan Is Being Assailed By Propagandists



D. C. Willis

"WE are not detracting one bit from the great glory of victory when we say that the United States, in a measure, emerges from this war a burnt child," said D. C. Willis, chairman of the Central Liberty Loan Committee of this Federal

Reserve District in a recent interview in Cleveland.

"And as the burnt child avoids the fire so must we be ever on the alert, ever watchful of that despicable, treacherous fire which stings us in so many places—propaganda," Willis' statement continued.

"Until all our war obligations, all our post-war obligations are cleaned off the slate, we must continue down the straight road of thrift, avoiding all the frogs, switches, skidtracks and spread rails with which enemy-inspired gossip and rumor will beset our track.

"One of the early and insidious stories of this kind which has come to me is the tale that the Fifth Liberty Loan is to be taken up by the bankers—that the people will not be called upon to buy bonds.

"That lie must be nailed now. The Fifth Loan will not be floated until April, but preparation for it must be undertaken immediately. It will be a popular loan just as the others were and the people will be called upon to subscribe to it just as they have been in the past.

"I do not believe any great amount of counsel is necessary to the average American along the lines of thrift and investment in government securities. I believe the lessons of the loans during the war have taught him the superiority of Liberty Bonds as a safe, sane and lucrative investment and he would consider it unfair of the government not to give him this means of putting by for the future."

### AMERICA THRU CUBAN EYES

#### The First Yank to Visit Our Camp

It was a way back in 1898 in a camp of Cuban insurgents when it was my good luck to see the first son of Uncle Sam.

To give you an idea of my impression of that wonderful man, I must describe to you my conception of him before I had actually seen him.

I was then a boy of ten years of age with very little notion of what the powerful nation our deliverer from the north was. In those days of constant war and devastating epidemics, very few Americans drifted into our little island of Cuba. I must say, however, that to day the North American is as well known to the average boy or girl as the Spaniard himself who has been with us since the days of the conquista.

But to get back to my story. In our lonely camp just a few miles from the Spanish troops the only subject discussed was the coming of the Yanks to our oppressed land. And let me assure you that to every one around he had become some sort of a fighting god.

Now we youngsters listened to the wonderful tales told of the Yanks by grown-up-folks! How we longed to see him, a strong powerful giant mounted on his strong powerful horse!

Why, I use to imagine his real stature by conceiving two of our men, one standing on the shoulders of another. And talk about the guns he had brought over to our shores, why, we could hear the tremendous noise they made as he attacked San Juan, even though we were 40 miles away.

"Gee," some one would remark, "it would be great to see that army of giants storming the strong 'fuerte' of San Juan."

"Yes," some one else would say, "but it must be misery to see them advancing toward you."

So confident were we of victory since the coming over of our mighty ally that it was a problem for the officers to keep together their bare-footed, hungry looking soldiers.

But who could blame those gallant boys for trying to get back home when for years they had not seen their loved ones nor even heard of them. They had gladly given up all that was dear, to them to free the land of their heart, but now the sun of freedom had begun to brighten the blood stained land. Now the Yanks had taken up the fight, and why not go back in search of home if there was any left after three long years of absence?

Cuba was liberated at last!

But was Spain's mental picture of the Yank similar to ours? To her he was a great food consumer. In fact, he was caricatured every where as a large fat hog, eating away to its heart's content. And it was remarked (by Spaniards) that he would soon be overcome by our tropical sun and Cervera's ability to prevent any food from reaching him from America.

This opinion brought a great rejoicing to the colonial troops and I must say many horracheros too.

Let us leave the Spaniard enjoying his fanciful victory to watch a stranger that had come to our camp.

It was a Yank, a real Yank; a very tall and strong Yank he was. To my surprise, he was not mounted on the powerful war horse that he had brought over from America, but on a Cuban pony. And really, his feet

were dragging the ground as his almost exhausted horse approached the camp.

What a contrast! A large, heavy man on a tiny caballo!

For awhile there was a great deal of excitement in that group of Cuban patriots. Just to know that a Yank had come, there was enough to revolutionize our camp. Even the guards left their posts just to get a real look on that wonderful man.

Of course there was no one around who could understand his lingo and he himself had not been in Cuba long enough to speak ours. So there we were. Looking at one another and making all kinds of mimicry and yet not sure that we were actually getting his point or he ours.

But finally he stood up, thus relieving the poor pony of its mighty burden, and walked into the little hut of the officer. Once inside, I noticed that he was rather uncomfortable, for his head was now and then receiving some rather annoying bumps from the ceiling of that humble palace. He sat down and we could see that he yawned repeatedly. With us, yawning is a sure sign of hunger; so the officer ordered that a good lunch be brot to him. To make a long story short, I must say that after our royal guest had partaken of the feast prepared for him, we found out that he had lost his way from his regiment and that he had wandered in the woods for four or five days.

Somewhere a boy found him and it was this boy who had led him to our camp. I must cite that on the way they passed near a Spanish fort where the guard cried out "Allo, quien va!" The Cuban chap tried to make his companion realize that that was a Spanish stronghold. But to his sorrow, the Yank misunderstood him, for he began to ride toward the fort, now some 100 yards away.

"Allo quien va," cried again the guard. "Cuba," answered our hero. Then there was a noise heard. The guard had aimed and fired. Fortunately, he had missed the mark.

In the meantime, boy and Yank had disappeared in the woods, reaching our place some hours later.

Here he was among strangers, it is true; yet, strangers who were proud of the privilege of serving in every way possible that noble American who had offered himself as a defender of the liberty of an oppressed people.

J. L. Garcia

### THE BATTLE FOR FREEDOM

Did they finish the fight that day When the Liberty Bell was rung? Did they silence the noise of war When liberty's triumph was sung? Was Freedom made sovereign indeed When the old bell pealed to the world

That the reign of oppression had ceased

And the banner of Freedom unfurled?

A battle has waged since the world was new;

The battle is on—God calleth for you.

### THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT SHOULD BE RATIFIED

In the interest of our homes.  
In the interest of capital and labor.  
In the interest of clean politics and a strong nation.

## Christmas Morning





## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### JACKSON COUNTY Clover Bottom

Clover Bottom, Dec. 15.—There has been a number of deaths here this fall, among them being Mrs. Minerva Gentry, little Dollie Engle, child of J. R. and Dollie Engle, a little child of Leslie Bowling; Mrs. W. F. Robinson; Riley Mallicoate; Mrs. Mollie Powell, wife of Albert Powell.—The little child of Mat Spivy fell into the fire and was very badly burned.—Some hunters, a few days ago, shot at some rabbits and wounded Miss Nannie Blanton, who was passing thru an old briar patch. She has recovered.—Grover Drew, who has been sick for some time, is able to be out again.—The little child of C. E. Van Winkle is very low with kidney trouble.—Mrs. Jennie Azbill is very poorly at this writing.—George Rogers, who has been at Camp Taylor for some time, was discharged and he returned home last Wednesday.—Charley and Grace Norvell and family are visiting relatives at this place and do not expect to return to their home in Franklin, O., until after Christmas.—Patric and Rachel Mays have sold their farm to Leslie Bowling for \$900.—J. R. Engle has been very low, but is gradually recovering.—Wm. Norvel has bought a farm on Clover Bottom from Rahab Smith for \$550.—William Hurst has bought the Templeton farm on Clover Bottom for \$1000 and Mr. Templeton and family have gone to Garrard County to make their future home.—Earnest Hays' children have the whooping cough.—H. N. Dean and son had four wagon loads of wheat to grind last Friday.—Andy Mays, who has been at home on a furlough, returned to his post in North Carolina.—W. F. Robinson's house, and almost every thing in it was burned a few nights ago. The fire caught from the place where the children had been emptying ashes.—Harvey G. Lakse bought the largest opossum ever caught in this country, last week.—Clarence Berry is on the sick list. He is suffering from lung trouble.—Dan Gentry, of Whites Station, brought a wagon load of wheat to Dean's mill last week for John Maricel.—The influenza is still raging in this neighborhood; it and the whooping cough, one or the other, have been quiet recently in every home in the neighborhood.—R. C. Smith is planning to move to Berea this winter, also James Cruse.

### Tyner

Tyner, Dec. 15.—Farmers of this vicinity are about all through gathering corn and killing their bacon hogs.—J. P. Bullock and family have moved to their new home.—Sam Messer has moved to his home, the property vacated by Mr. Bullock.—Married, the eleventh, Miss Nora Couch, of Welchburg, to Mr. Green Madden, of Tyner. We wish them a prosperous and happy journey through life.—Mr. and Mrs. Terry Gentry, who have been visiting in this vicinity for quite a while have gone to their home in Ne-

vada.—Our school is progressing nicely, with Mr. Sam Wolf as teacher.—We are sorry to report the death of Charlie Hamilton, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hamilton. He sailed for France Sept. 13th, and died Sept. 28th, of pneumonia. His parents received notice of his death on Tuesday of last week. They are almost prostrated with grief. They have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire vicinity, as we all know Charlie, and to know him was to love him. You always met him with a smile on his face. He will be greatly missed by his many friends.

### Carico

Carico, Dec. 16.—Horn, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Tinscher, the 15th, a bouncing girl.—The "flu" has died out some in these parts.—Dud Cole is not expected to live long.—The little son of Harve Hundley is very poorly at this writing.—People have been killing their hogs here lately.—Bro. James Lunsford is holding meeting at Flat Top, and double taying the floor to the church house.—Mrs. J. F. Roberts has been appointed postmistress at Carico.—Our school closes the 23rd of December. We are sorry to give up our teacher.—People are all done gathering corn in these parts. Some report good yields, some very poor.—Eggs are 60 cents a dozen here.

### McKee

McKee, Dec. 16.—Dr. J. A. Mahaffey, of Sturgeon, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Hornsby.—Miss Addie Shelton who has been making her home with Mrs. D. G. Collier for some time, has gone to Annville to enter school.—Merida Farmer, who has been at Camp Taylor, has been discharged and is at home.—Lewis Johnson from Sand Gap was kicked by a horse, Saturday, while visiting Jaitor Boggs, and hurt very badly.—Miss Semoy, matron of the girls' dormitory, will leave for her home in Michigan, Tuesday. Miss Nettie DePachter will take her place.—Jas. Morris from Berea Lick and family have moved to town.—Also Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Baker from near Fox-town have moved near town.—Another one of our Jackson County boys has made the supreme sacrifice.—Willie McQueen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willie McQueen, of McKee, he was killed in battle in France. The parents have the sympathy of all.—Miss Forest Hays, who is visiting relatives in Clay County, is very sick with influenza and not able to come home.

### MADISON COUNTY Wallacetown

Wallacetown, Dec. 14.—The weather has been fine for the farmers, who have large crops of corn and are a little late about getting it gathered; but we are needing some cold weather now on our fresh meat.—The "flu" has the people scared a little at present. Mr. Hutchins family of seven have all had the "flu," but are better now.—Daniel O. Botkin, Jr., who underwent a serious operation for appendicitis at the Robinson Hospital, is home again.

## Reading About Old St. Nick



much sooner than expected.—Harry Botkin is very low with the "flu."—George Creech gave a party last night.—D. S. Botkin lost a fine cow last week.—Chester Elkin went to Lexington to get his discharge from the army last Monday, but has not returned.—We have had a fine rain this week which brought the tobacco in case and will give the idle farmers a job now stripping tobacco.—Egbert Guinn has purchased a farm in Mississippi and has moved to it.—Mrs. T. H. Brown and daughter, Russell Bernice, of Frankfort, have returned to their home after spending a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Botkin.—Graydon Peters, of Deputy, Ind., is visiting his sister, Mrs. D. O. Botkin, Jr.—Wright Kelly was in Wallaceon today on business.

### Blue Lick

Blue Lick, Dec. 16.—Prayer meetings, school entertainments, and all social functions being strictly prohibited under the "flu" ban, we find the activity of the mind and the exercise of the body are inalienable prerogatives to persons in good health, who must have recreation even in the rural districts. Consequently the immemorial custom of taking our knitting and "sitting till bedtime" to "talk the homey matters over" has been the "dernier resort" of the good people of this section.—Dr. Weidner, of Berea College, and Jeff Swango, a student, were visitors on Blue Lick Sunday. Services were conducted at the church, but owing to the inclement weather and dread of epidemic only a few attended.—An innovation for Blue Lick has been contemplated by the Berea workers in the near future. A plan to establish an industrial branch under the supervision of Berea College is being considered. We hail the suggestion and trust the endeavor may mature at an early date.—Annie Kimbrell is very sick with tonsillitis.—Mrs. Ray Mainous is also connected with the same malady.—C. C. Flanery, County Demonstrator of Winchester, Tenn., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Flanery, until after Christmas.—Sue Flanery, A. N. C., has been discharged from Camp Jackson, S. C. She will be at home on Blue Lick until January.

### GARRARD COUNTY Harmony

Harmony, Dec. 15.—James Thompson, of Preachersville, a wealthy farmer and one of the largest stock traders, died on the 13th inst. from the effects of "flu" followed by double pneumonia.—A number of cases of the "flu" recently broke out, with some not expected to live.—It seems to be moving season here now. Josh Jones has moved to the Perry Hall place. C. F. Vanhook has moved to the Preacher Peace place. Joe Hopkins has moved to the Dr. Burchfield place near the Dripping Springs. G. B. Sutton has moved to the place that he recently purchased at the Hutchins sale.—H. C. Todd, wife and daughter, were shopping at Crab Orchard, Saturday.—Mrs. Cleo Cole, of Bailey's Switch, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. C. Hutchins.—Miss Lucy Vanhook was visiting Mrs. W. M. C. Hutchins last week.—There has been no preaching nor public school here for more than two months.—Corn is scarce and high in this neighborhood.—Ed. Johnson is doing a good business with his saw mill that he recently purchased.—T. J. Stigall has sold his place at Crab Orchard to his brother, Ed. Stigall.—Arch Carson, a soldier at Camp McClellan, was home on a furlough last week. He thinks he will be mustered out soon.

### OWSLEY COUNTY Earnestville

Earnestville, Dec. 16.—Sid Gray has returned from Richmond and his friends are pleased to see him out again.—Hattie, Lee, and Ree Gabbard have returned from Laurel County, where they have been visiting relatives for the past week.—Several of the farmers have taken advantage of this pretty weather to take a large supply of wheat to Jackson County mill for winter use.—Mrs. Mattie Gabbard is rejoicing over a fine baby girl, born December 12.—Clyde Botner was home last week on a visit from a camp in Maryland.—Robert Gabbard was the guest of C. T. Gabbard's, Saturday

night.—Mrs. Malinda Jackson visited her daughter, Mrs. Ella Moore, last week.—Miss Eva Tacket left this morning for Gray Hawk, where she will attend school for a few months.—Miss Mae Gabbard was the guest of her uncle, Henry Gabbard's, Sunday.—Mart Moore captured a big horn owl Saturday night, which has been devouring his chickens for several nights.—Palmer Scott is moving to Heidelberg to make his future home.

### CLARK COUNTY Flanagan

Flanagan, Dec. 16.—There are still several cases of influenza here.—Clint Allen is very ill with pneumonia fever.—Mr. and Mrs. Ed McKintosh and daughter, Margaret, were visiting in Winchester, Saturday and Sunday.—Willie McKinzie from Camp Green, N. C., was visiting his uncle, Anderson McKinzie, last week.—Rube Thomas was visiting his parents at Riverside, Sunday.—James Beldon and family were visiting his mother over Saturday and Sunday.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY Cooksburg

Cooksburg, Dec. 16.—John R. Alcorn's family is down with the "flu," but are improving.—Also James Griffin's family are very low with "flu."—Miss Ida Allen and sister, Garnet, were the guests of Mrs. C. L. Thomas and Miss Margaret Singleton, Sunday.—D. M. Singleton and little niece, Ethel Thomas, made a business trip to Orlando, last Saturday.—Everybody is very busy here gathering corn. It is very good in this section, except a little rotten corn.—The damp weather is good for the tobacco raisers, for they are hustling round getting their tobacco ready for the market.—Ree Mullins, who has been living on the hill, has moved back to his old home on Crooked Creek.—Mrs. Martha Thomas and Margaret Singleton were in Mt. Vernon, Monday, doing their Christmas shopping.—M. A. Vanzant is doing a big business this fall, with his gasoline mill.—The churches are all closed and there hasn't been any Sunday-school since the "flu" epidemic. We will all be very glad when we can go to some more good meetings.—Jesse Cotton bought ten gallons of good sorghum molasses from Mrs. M. T. Thomas at \$1.00 per gallon.

### Boone

Boone, Dec. 16.—The graded school at this place has opened up since the "flu" has subsided.—Oscar Rich has returned home from the camp, all of his regiment being mustered out.—Little Samuel Russell McClure is very ill at Robinson Hospital with pneumonia.—Misses Beatrice Rich and Lou Linville have returned from Dayton, O.—Mrs. Lucy Heldon and daughter, Susie, have moved to Flanagan. Sorry to give them up, but our loss is Flanagan's gain.—Walter Heldon is working second trick operator at Flanagan.—Mr. and Mrs. John Wren were visiting their daughter, Mrs. George Huff, on Walnut Meadow Pike, Sunday last.—Mrs. Will Rich still continues sick. Hope she will be out again soon.—Garfield Gabbard, of Rockford, has moved to our midst.—Mrs. Mattie Coyle has moved from Boone to her farm on Scaffold Cane.—Born, December 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Miracle, a fine boy.

### Rockford

Rockford, Dec. 15.—Jno. Vaughn has moved into the house of R. E. Martin. Bert has gone to work for his brother-in-law, Ewin Wilder, near Lynch, N. C.—Miss Lou Linville has just returned from Dayton, to spend a few days with home folks.—T. C. Viars has gone to Berea for a few days' stay with his daughter, Mrs. Dalton.—W. C. Viars has purchased a grist mill and will soon begin grinding corn near his home.—Lee Bullen is home from the railroad where he has been working for quite a while.—We are glad to hear of some of our boys coming home from camp.—This will be a sad Christmas to many, no doubt.—We are having very warm rainy weather here. Corn gathering is all the go.—People around here who have gotten up from influenza are yet complaining.—Willard Todd, who has been confined to bed for the past eleven days, is still suffering. This seems to be the worst case in this community.—Yesterday

## Putting Dolly to Bed



was set for call day at Scaffold Cane to call a pastor for 1919, but owing to rainy weather and the "flu" there was no call made.

### ESTILL COUNTY Iron Mound

Iron Mound, Dec. 16.—We have been having rain for the last few days, and it has been unusually warm for the time of the year.—Quite a number of Estill County boys have gotten their discharge from camps and their folks were very glad to see them returning home.—Mr. and Mrs. Claude H. Hill of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. W. Sparks.—Miss Mand Sparks has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Julia Jordan, in Clark County.—Robert Harris has been very ill with the "flu," but is rapidly improving.—The last of the 1918 crop of turkeys has gone out of this neighborhood at 21 cents per pound.—The entire community is in sympathy with Dr. and Mrs. V. R. Combs in the loss of their daughter, Helen, four years old, who died with the "flu."—A. J. Christopher and family have returned to Kentucky after residing the past two years in Minnesota.—Several from here attended the sale of H. C. Burton, of Clark County, last Thursday.—Milt Berryman and family have moved to the home of Mrs. Berryman's mother, Mrs. Skinner, near Harris's Ferry, and Martin Frost and family have moved in the house vacated by Mr. Berryman.—Much success to The Citizen!

### CARTER COUNTY Hitchins

Hitchins, Dec. 16.—At the Industrial Y.M.C.A. Saturday night, a host of men, women and children—some seated on the stage, some standing in the reading room—watched one of the most interesting basket-ball games of this season. The crowd had assembled in time to witness the closing exercises for the Boy Scouts, who use the gymnasium room from 4 p.m. to 6 p.m. on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, and were anxiously awaiting, when at 6:00 p.m., John W. Miller, referee, stepped on the court with two teams which lined up as follows: 1st Team—Alley Frazier, C; C. Rice, R.F.; Lloyd Rice, L.F.; F. S. Webb, L.G.; "Chicken" Hale, R.G. 2nd Team—Charley Wallace, C; Geo. McGuire, L.F.; Dave Fraley, R.F.; John James, L.G.; Alf. Rice, R.G.—The game was clean and interesting from first to last. Each and every player was gentlemanly; kind and courteous to his opponent throughout the whole game. The first half closed with a score of 11 to 13 in favor of 1st team. The last half closed the game with a final score of 20 to 21 in favor of 2nd team. Points worth remembering are: Dave Fraley, R.F., pitched eight baskets; Clarence Rice, R.F., pitched five baskets for his side. There were only two personal fouls and nine technical fouls made during the game.—Following this contest was a practice game by a volunteer team of amateur players, who participated with no less enthusiasm and interest.—These teams will play regularly on Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 6 to 8 p.m. All folks in Hitchins on these nights are cordially invited to see these games at the Industrial Y. M. C. A. It is suggested that you refrain from swearing or smoking in the Y.M.C.A. building, because the men of these teams, the kind ladies who

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## THRIFT MUST STILL BE OUR WATCHWORD

"While Reading Good News From Europe Sit Tight On Economy," Says Writer

It is not yet time to let down the bars and spend as you may be inclined. The country's welfare continues to depend to a serious degree upon the thrift of its people.

The Saturday Evening Post emphasizes this need in a recent editorial in which it argued the necessity for a Fifth Liberty Loan, citing the fact that even when all proceeds of the Fourth Loan and all current taxes are spent we will still face a deficit.

"Reports from many cities indicate that we are building at only a quarter or a third of our normal rate," the editorial says. "There are big arrears to make up. Road improvements and numerous things are deferred. No news that can come out of Europe will have any relevance to the present necessity for strictest economy at home."

"Every weather vane you see points in the same direction. In a nutshell, when a bank gets hard up it redeems paper at a Federal Reserve Bank. The volume of Federal Reserve discounts is a measure of the pressure upon credit. When the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign started those discounts had risen from less than two hundred million dollars the year before to more than sixteen hundred million dollars, of which over eleven hundred millions was war paper—paper secured by government war obligations. That was before the flotation of the six-billion-dollar loan. Excess of bank loans over deposits is also a sign of strain on credit."

"At the beginning of the Liberty Loan campaign loans of New York City clearinghouse banks exceeded deposits by seven hundred million dollars."

"Every debt you incur is a straw on that load. Every extravagance counts for a debt."

"While reading good news from Europe sit tighter than ever on the economy program. You will receive notice, long ahead, of more liberal

attend and the secretary are trying to break themselves of these habits.

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